THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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Original Poetry.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Traveller's Sentiments.

Through sunny's heat, and clime a ranger,
With no choice maps I've lain my way.
A lonely, unpatronized, stranger,
To all the stranger's ills a prey.
While sneering thus, my coarse precautions,
My fortune still has been to dash,
Man's hearts and dispositions various;
But gentle woman's ever kind.
Alive to every tender feeling,
To deeds of mercy ever prone;
The wounds of pain and sorrow healing,
Will soft compassion's sweetest tone.
No proud delay, nor dark suspicion,
Stints the free bounty of their heart
They leap not from the red petition,
But cheerful aid at once impart.
Formed in benevolence of nature,
Obliging, modest, gay, and mild,
Woman's the same endearing creature
In country town, or savage wild!
When pierced with thorns, with hunger wasted,
Her friendly hand refreshment gave;
How sweet the content that has tasted!
What cordial in the simple wave!
Her hum'ly books, her words cheering,
Shed comfort on the fainting soul;
Woman's the stranger's general blessing,
From sultry India to the pole.

R.

Conesty, Va. 6th Mo. 1841.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

O, Save Yon the Leaf.

O! save yon the leaf at the fall of the year,
When the frost-nip begins its ruthless career!
How softly it wither'd, and its mortal hour drear
As it fell from its bough at the fall of the year
The sun that all summer chose vividly bright,
Then chaste of his beams shed a sickly light;
The frost-spoon fruitful ever minute so blight,
And the leaves of the forest were changed in a night.

So man like the leaf at the fall of the year,
When death pays a step to his varied career;
With breath yet in silence, he sinks to his bier,
Like the leaf that has dropped at the fall of the year

Original Tales.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Recollections of a FRENCH MAD-HOUSE BY A MADMAN.

BY LOUIS FITZGERALD TASISTRO.

As I was sauntering along the *Rue Richelieu* about six o'clock in the evening, I was arrested by four robust fellows, who seized me behind. I attempted resistance—I was powerless. In acute pain, and almost choked with anger, what could I do? '*In the King's name!*' Could I withstand such authority as this? I was not delirious, and yet I tried to resist; but, with a couple of jerks, I found myself thrown into a coach which was waiting to receive me.

The drive was long. The men who accompanied me, talked of the beauty of the city, the coolness of the night, and if I but sighed, advised me to call forth my courage and show that I was a man. Who could fancy branch of courage given by a Moschard!" Does a *Moschard* ever come in contact with a man, except to arrest him from behind!

Our progress was slow; and my heart, though horribly tortured by violent passion, had time to become full with another feeling—that of indignation. To be collared by a *Moschard*! What an outrage on a free citizen! The *Moschard*, with our moral existence, is the mere machine of power;—a base cur and, he is the agent of force. No, I am wrong: a *Moschard* is the most courageous of men, for he braves that which all other men dread the most—Public Opinion!

We came at length to our journey's end. I remember the minute circumstances of those heavy and eternal hours which tortured me so horribly. We have so many fibres alive to pain and grief! I thought I was entering the house of a judge of instructions, or a *Procureur du Roi*. I had been led to suppose so on the road, and had been told of daggers, of incendiarism, and murder. I had listened to my conductors like a man who regrets not having done sufficient to testify the rigor inflicted upon him; and when I appealed to my confused recollections, I was almost furious at having possessed command enough over myself to refrain from bursting every cord that attached me to society. Despair, like grief, has its distinct gradations.

Having crossed a small court shaded by a few trees of sad and sombre foliage, I entered a vast spacious ante-room filled by an immense horse-shoe table. At first I supposed it to be the hall in which the question was administered, and with a shudder I looked round for the instruments of torture—I was politely seated.

What a picture was before me. Pain—simplicity—laughter—without gaiety—weeping without tears—one single face of pity, that of Mad. B——d, all this, agglomerated, as it were, in a space scarcely ten feet square. My brain turned—I thought I was dreaming—I wanted to know, yet feared to learn.

I had ample time for observation. The weakness of my body seemed to impart energy to my soul. A little man, round, red, and pimpled, was seated in an arm-chair, looking at me with stupid eyes, and laughing at my cadaverous complexion. How dared he to laugh! I had twice turned away from this face so stupidly ironical, so ignobly sardonic; yet still he ogled me with his oblique grin. I thought it a gross insult, and my fingers of iron were slowly hovering around his neck, when a soft and compassionate voice bade me be seated. The voice of a woman has alone power to calm the workings of my excited soul;—I obeyed,—my ire evaporated, and I listened with tolerable patience to the conclusion of a sonata played on the piano-forte by a female boarder about twenty years of age. Mad. B——d was mad, as I afterwards learned, when not playing upon the piano-forte.

But the *Procureur de Roi* came not, and there was a profound silence in the next room, where, as I supposed, I should be subjected to a painful trial.

"Show the gentleman to his room," said the benevolent fairy to a servant, who had not left my side since my entrance. He led the way;—I followed like an automaton. After treading lower three corridors and ascending an many staircases, I was forcibly thrust into a room whose window was grated with iron bars and latticework of the same metal. A navy bed, two chairs, and a great mattress, composed the furniture of my apartment.

My conductor had been joined by one of his comrades.

"What are you doing? What do you want?" I said.

"We are to watch upon you, sir."

"I want nothing; leave me."

"We are ordered not to leave you, sir."

"Will the *Procureur de Roi* soon come?"

"It will not be long first, sir."

"He will do well to make haste if he wishes to examine me, for I am losing my strength."

I went to bed only half undressed.

"If you please, sir, we have barley-water in that jug."

"Why barley-water?"

"Dr. Blanche ordered it."

"Where am I then?"

"At Dr. Blanche's."

The film fell from my eyes. I thought myself a confessor. I now discovered that I was only a madman.

The Doctor came in. I courageously prepared myself for the prompt-bath; for his language, far from consoling me, fires the little blood that remained in my body. He talked to me of murder, assassination, incendiarism. These were the words fired upon. I thought him mad, and I pitied him—I, whom hope seemed to pity.

All night, a man bellowed in the next room. It was a maniac demanding his liberty. As for me, I contemplated in silent despair, the walls and bars by which I was surrounded. I had a thousand lives for suffering, but not a single hand to strike with.

Dr. Blanche returned. His urgings of reason quieted the effervescence of my ideas, and I thought on more of self-destruction. Wrapped in a brown cloak, a young man of feat and memory stood by my side in deep and sad meditation. The fire of two pistols had been unable to destroy him. Both balls had traversed his upper jaw, and found an outlet between his eyes. Some beings are cruelly persecuted by fate! This unhappy man is still alive!

Another well-dressed individual with a smiling countenance and gracious expression, seated himself next to me, and politely inquired after my health. I knew not what I answered; but he took a violin, and, with remarkable vigor and precision, played variations upon a well-known air. I think I paid him some compliments.—Oh! Oh! replied he, "I have many other talents! I perfectly recollect being Genghis-Khan, Mahomet, and Napoleon. Pray sir, do you remember what you have been? When the brain leaves your skull to pass into another." Mad. Blanche told him to be silent, and he obeyed, laughing.

I had leave to walk in the court and garden. Here I now and stalked; after the describe, because I am now in full possession of my reason. At least I think so.

On the [illegible] of Montmartre, upon a hillock surmounted by [illegible] of several windmills, stands a large [illegible] whose white front, of rather elegant architecture, attracts the looks of the curious. A ground-floor, a first and second story, of fourteen windows each, some with iron bars, others with simple trellis-work, form the front of the mansion. Two small wings, the left of which is inhabited by the Doctor and his family, seem to have been added to the building subsequently to its construction; there is a little venture between the house and iron-railings in front, which space is termed the court.

At the back of the house are also two stories opening upon an English garden, small, but pretty. Sick, idiots, and madmen, walk in it at their pleasure. They whose madness is dangerous, are separated from the others by high wooden palisades, which they can neither pell down nor climb over. On one side is pain, on the other despair;—here, moral suffering is the excess of its poignancy—there, physical pain and mental affliction in their most lamentable form;—bitter tears are shed in the one enclosure—the other displays scenes of a more sombre and more corrosive kind—I should prefer the affliction which annihilates reason!

Each of the rooms I visited, recalls heart-rending hours. In this cell was, and is still confined, a noble Portuguese, whose brother, only twelve years of age, was hanged at Cintadra, as *the accomplice of a plan to overthrow the existing form of Government*. "What shall we do with this child!" said the chief judge to a woman: "he is only twelve years old."

"Twelve years old!" she replied.

"So much the better! Let him be hanged forthwith, he will sup with angels. And let his brother, a little older, witness the execution from the foot of the scaffold."

The woman who thus commanded the cold-blooded murder of a child, was the mother of Don Miguel. The execution took place—and the brother, who witnessed this horrid spectacle, lost his senses. The care and ability of Dr. Blanche restored him to health; but, still pursued by the phantoms of his brother's strangled corpse, he became mad a second time.

Here again is another room connected with historical associations. Surrounded by these bare walls, a heroic female, whom joy had deprived of her senses, spent many a tedious day—many a long, interminably long night. Here, upon this very pallet, did the lively and noble Mad. Lavalette shed many bitter tears of imaginary woe. Sir Robert Wilson, Bruce, and Hutchinson, had rescued her husband from the royal murderer's power. He has done paid his last tribute to nature, not to kingly tyranny—and Mad. Lavalette owes to Dr. Blanche an almost miraculous cure.

There are some other thrilling recollections which I could trace! but the subject has overpowered my senses: a thick, impenetrable film has come over my vision, and I must pause!

Written for the Saturday Evening Post

Gossip, at a Village Quilting

BY LYDIA JANE PIERSON.

"How beautiful! How mournfully beautiful," said a fair young girl looking from a window along the quiet street. All eyes followed the direction of hers, and rested on an approaching chaise drawn by a grave sleek looking animal, who even seemed to trend lightly as if in consideration of those to whose comfort he was contributing. They were indeed a lovely couple, yet both were evidently invalids, for although it was a mild warm day in the early autumn, and the cabish top of the chaise was thrown back for the benefit of the sun and air, the gentleman was wrapped in a cloak, and a heavy shawl muffled the person of the slender girl. He was a tall fine figure and his features were regularly handsome; his dark locks lay upon his temples like raven's plumes thrown upon a snow wreath, and his large black eyes sparkled as with the reflected light of glorious immortality. His companion sat beside him like a beautiful statue of delicately lilac veined marble. Her soft brown hair lay in light natural ringlets on her neck and shoulders, and her azure eyes seemed overflowing with the tender sensibilities as she conversed with him beside her, and ever as she smiled, the bright rose spot on his cheeks flushed brighter, but her face was pale as the white lily.

"Poor young creature!" sighed a bride of a few weeks when they had fairly passed. "They were to have been married on the same day that united me to Charles, but now their marriage ceremony will be the burial service. 'Tis sad that they should die so soon, with love and happiness in full bloom before them, and they so worthy of life's dearest joys, so beautiful, and good."

"They were always good and beautiful, I have known them from their infancy," observed a fine looking matron who was busily "laying out" the quilt. "I always thought that theirs would be no common lot. They were always together. He was a fine tall boy of his age, and she was sprightly as a fawn, and musical as a wild bird. How often have I heard her sweet songs ringing from cork to rock along the river. They knew the sunny knolls where the earliest violets blossomed, and the shelltered dells in which the last daisies lingered. They never disturbed the bird's nests, but he would climb the tallest trees to get for her a handful of nuts, or a cluster of early ripe grapes.

"They loved every thing that was beautiful, and when weary of climbing the hills, or rambling in the forests, they would sit down in some pretty favorite spot, and while he read aloud, for he always carried some book with him, she would pile her needle at some fancy work, or sketch in a little blank book the surrounding scenery. Some of these wild sketches are wonderfully natural. And then he would coax her to sing some tender little song. Oh they were so gentle and so happy together!

"She was an angel of peace at home, at school, or at play. It seemed as if her loving presence excluded every angry passion. Every body loved her; he was always with her. And so they went on until he was seventeen, when his father sent him away to school. I did expect then that Adela would pine like a benevolent king dove, but she continued to look as sweet and smile as bright as ever. But it was observed that when she sat in their favorite bowers, her songs were wild pensive plaints which we were sure she had herself composed, and this was evidence that her heart was ill at ease. I knew that Edgar never could forget her, but I always thought they would never be married. As the autumn drew on I observed that the delicate rose tint had faded from her cheek, and I mentioned the circumstance to her mother. But she said that Adela's paleness came from lack of her usual exercise, as she seldom went out upon the hills now, although grapes and chestnuts were abundant. I told her that I found the institute of ill health kept her child from rambling, rather than that inactivity made her sick ill. But she laughed at my fears, she could not believe that there was a canker in her fair rose. But she was to blame, for she allowed the girl to sit for hours in the evening air, gazing at the bright worlds floating in the blue ocean of immensity. Edgar came home at the holidays; and then I observed that although her eyes brightened to an unusual lustre in his presence, her cheeks remained cold as snow, a sure sign that the links between soul and body were weakened, and the avenues of communication clogged by disease. The affection of the spirit was bright and strong as ever, but the body felt not the flow of its thrilling tides. Edgar's eyes were quicker than those of maternal love, or it may be that his heart felt the language of her pulses, but he said that death had touched her life strings. He could not be persuaded to the contrary, and he wept over her with a bitterness that blighted life's richest blossoms. He went back to college, but from that time they maintained a regular correspondence. I hope their letters will be preserved, as I am sure they are all worth reading.

"Well Adela continued to droop until all that remained of her former self was expression, the smile, the spirit of the eye, and the music of the voice. Yet she was not, and even now, is not greatly emaciated. People said she was only love sick, and would be well when Edgar came home to live, but I had seen too [illegible] hope that. The strings of her life were attached to Edgar's heart, and they are breaking by their own tension. This is evident from the keenness of all her sensibilities, and the affections that brighten as her life grows dim, and then, she has neither pain, cough, or hectic. At length his term at college expired, and he set out for home on the pinions of impatience. Within a few rods of his father's gate the stage in which he travelled broke down, and although no other passenger received any injury, he contrived a bruised wrist, and had a sprained ankle, before death was apprehended. However, by skillful surgical aid he at length convalesced. During his period of danger Adela was ever near him. She seemed to know neither weariness or weakness until he was thought out of danger, then she was laid on her bed with a delirious fever. But that bedside was free from loathsomeness or terror, and the hallucinations of her mind were beautiful in the extreme. She must have been in heaven then, for for weeks she felt of happiness unknown to earth, and of rapture for earth. Her fever turned at length, and the crisis terminated favorably. We now anticipated her restoration to perfect health, and for awhile she seemed full of joyful hope. But the prospect soon became overcast, Edgar experienced a relapse, and Adela drooped like a broken winged pigeon. He is now in a confirmed consumption, and his intervals of ease are few and brief. She is always with him, and her mother is to come home to-day to relieve and alleviate his pain. 'Tis beautiful to see her thus fondly sustaining her fellow traveller towards the grave. Last spring he was earnest in his wishes that she should be his wife for the little time that remained to them; and although for a time she seemed willing, she at length persuaded him to relinquish the design, pleading that no legal ties could bind their spirits closer, and that their wasting bodies would soon become one mould in the grave. She is on the wing for heaven, and if her sister laments his fate it is not when she is near him, with her sweet voice painting the blessedness of immortality with the light of Jehovah's presence ever filling the soul. And they have not long now to struggle with life."

"Poor young creature!" ejaculated a young mother, as the speaker made a concluding pause; and her eyes rested tenfully on a fair babe that slept upon her lap; "it is sad to die so soon."

"'Tis sadder still," remarked one who was called a poetess, and whose intellectual countenance wore the chastening of sorrow; "it is sadder still to know that all our cherished hopes be crushed around us; it is sadder to remain alone to weep over the grave of our early beloved; it is sadder to walk mournfully day by day over the thorns that remain where the roses of our young affections perished. Methinks 'tis sweet to pass away thus in the bloom and purity of youth and love; ere time the bitter waters of reality have poured their scalding currents on the heart. They will never know the agony of revalued or slighted affection; or the rankling of that passion which is cruel as the grave; they will escape the many pangs of life which are keener than the dart of death, and which strike once and again, and leave the heart alive and writhing. Oh who should withhold those who stand on the threshold of heaven?"

"If my poor George and I could have died in our young happiness, when we were blest with friends, and wealth, and love," murmured a woman who sat by herself at the lower end of the quilt, and whose clean cap and dress were of a quality that denoted poverty; "if we had died then he would not have gone down unhonored to the drunkard's grave; nor should I have lived to toil day and night for that tear steeped bread which merely preserves my despised life—my children starved. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors."

"Well, after all, life is sweet," cried the buxom wife of a thriving farmer, who though scarce thirty, already numbered eight children. "Surely the old people who sit with their children and grandchildren, surrounded by comforts gathered by their own industry, have no reason to wish they had died young. The Bible everywhere teaches that long life should be considered a blessing."

"The ways of Providence are often wrapped in mystery," observed a solemn looking lady. "He snatches one from the midst of all life's blessings and honors, and suffers another to drag on a long life of suffering and infamy; it is vain to search for his motives, he does as it pleases him, and although his dealings may appear like cruelty, we shall doubtless one day acknowledge that they were just."

"Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right!" quoted a plainly dressed woman, whose placid brow looked as if neither sorrow, care, nor discontent, had place beneath it. "However mysterious his dealing may appear, his children feel that he is supremely merciful. All that we have need of is a living faith! Once possessed of that, we feel that for us to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

At this point of the conversation tea was announced and the quilters adjourned.

Song of the Hours.

We have come from the land of the voiceless things
Pilgrims to earth on our rainbow wings
Oh! would you ought of our being know,
From whence we journey, whither we go.
Mortal! seek all things that vanish soon,
Dew drops that flee are the blaze of noon
The meteor darting on bright and free,
The waves that curl o'er the dark blue sea
A sunbeam dancing above the stream,
Visions, which float o'er a feverish dream
The lightning's flash, ere the storm cloud lowers
—Such, and so fleet are the changing hours.

Some of us ventured in light, pursue
The mystic path that no eye may view
Some colored in the ever-changing dyes
That float at even o'er summer skies
And come in a grey and misty veil
Glide silently on in the starlight pale
Through the quiet night, through the glare of day
Still on we follow, and make no stay
Ye chide our lingering, ye wish us slow,
But heedless, wearifies, on we go.
Oh! many a sigh from earth's fairest bowers,
Is borne on the wings of the passing hours

Ye of the pure heart, and voice of song,
Whose standard hands were not formed for wrong
Of the shadowless brow, and the laughing eye,
Ye bad us in follow, as we fly
But some three-and, and to them we bear
Dark thoughts of the past, of the future, despair
To whom every phrase is such dropping song,
In a shade more deadly than scorpion's sting!
Yet countless blessings we have to shed
In fragrance over the guileless head:
And to some more sweet than the breath of flowers,
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H. P.

The Romance of Heraldry.

Neville's Cross.

Holyrood day was a memorable season for the Nevilles in the olden times. The fair manor of Raby, which the Nevilles held under service from the prior of Durham, then rang with the voice of the lively bugle, and there was not one of Neville's adherents, if he could borrow or steal a steed, that was not in his saddle that morning. It is true that the old ballad which lamented the death of Sir Robert, the great-grandfather of the Neville who is to figure in this tale, was current for several centuries after the event which it celebrated had taken place, and, furthermore, that that ballad said—

"Well, I wis, sal ye hornes blaw
Holy Rode this day;
Nou ye be dede, and I lee law,
Wes wont to blerk them ay!"

but "the hornes" blew, nevertheless, and, if the number of the huntsmen was any criterion, to a very good tune, too.

Such was the case on the morning of Holyrood day, in the year 1349. The prior of Durham, somewhat incensed that he had received no acknowledgment for the four previous years, had sent to the Lord of Raby for his yearly fee, which was a good fat buck with branches; and young Ralph de Neville, though he was rather wanty of bucks, had harnessed himself for the purpose of pleasing for this demand. Reflecting, however, that the strings of her life were attached to Edgar's heart, they are breaking by their own tension. This is evident from the keenness of all her sensibilities, and the affections that brighten as her life grows dim, and then, she has neither pain, cough, or hectic. At length his term at college expired, and he set out for home on the pinions of impatience. Within a few rods of his father's gate the stage in which he travelled broke down, and although no other passenger received any injury, he contrived a bruised wrist, and had a sprained ankle, before death was apprehended. However, by skillful surgical aid he at length convalesced. During his period of danger Adela was ever near him. She seemed to know neither weariness or weakness until he was thought out of danger, then she was laid on her bed with a delirious fever. But that bedside was free from loathsomeness or terror, and the hallucinations of her mind were beautiful in the extreme. She must have been in heaven then, for for weeks she felt of happiness unknown to earth, and of rapture for earth. Her fever turned at length, and the crisis terminated favorably. We now anticipated her restoration to perfect health, and for awhile she seemed full of joyful hope. But the prospect soon became overcast, Edgar experienced a relapse, and Adela drooped like a broken winged pigeon. He is now in a confirmed consumption, and his intervals of ease are few and brief. She is always with him, and her mother is to come home to-day to relieve and alleviate his pain. 'Tis beautiful to see her thus fondly sustaining her fellow traveller towards the grave. Last spring he was earnest in his wishes that she should be his wife for the little time that remained to them; and although for a time she seemed willing, she at length persuaded him to relinquish the design, pleading that no legal ties could bind their spirits closer, and that their wasting bodies would soon become one mould in the grave. She is on the wing for heaven, and if her sister laments his fate it is not when she is near him, with her sweet voice painting the blessedness of immortality with the light of Jehovah's presence ever filling the soul. And they have not long now to struggle with life."

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H. P.

"A Moschard is a secret spy of the French Police, generally a condemned thief, he hires upon the community by the pernicious policy of the Prefect of Police, to pry into the secrets of families, and detect crime after suborning others to its commission.

maintained their original lock pace, they were overtaken by some couriers of Lord Percy ere they arrived at Raby, and these persons informed them that a powerful army of Scots had entered England; that Lord Percy, the Lord Warden of the Marches, was retiring on Durham, and that they were hastening to London to communicate these particulars to the Queen Regent.

"I must join his lordship, Ellen," said Ralph, on hearing this intelligence; "but I will make thee lady of my castle before I go, and leave a garrison to defend thee. I can be in my saddle upon my mother hour."

About a week posterior to Ellen's elopement from the monastery, and just as the great bell of that structure was commencing its summons to midnight prayers, a small form of foot wheeled off the main road into the approach to Raby Castle. It was a dark night, and though there was a good look-out in the barbican, they passed beneath the very ramparts of the castle without being discovered. They then came to a halt, and the captain of the party, who had remained in the rear hitherto, advanced to the front to reconnoitre.

"At those sate the garrison is no more than twenty men!" he demanded of one of his followers.

"I am certified on that point, holy sir," replied the person addressed; "and, which is more in our favor, that Sir Ralph himself is with my Lord Percy."

"Do thou and thirty men attempt the north sally-port, then," replied the prior, for he was the captain; "and I and the rest will make for the nearest platform."

The person addressed accordingly led thirty men, which was about half of the force, to the furthermost side of the castle, and the prior marshalled the remainder towards the nearest platform. He discovered this without the least difficulty, and being still free from interruption of any kind, planted his scaling-ladder against the elevation, and led the way to the summit.

All was still,—too still, the prior thought; for not a breath disturbed the air. It seemed that the garrison, if there were any, had retired to their beds, and left the castle to take care of itself; but the prior, nevertheless, continued to act with caution, and advance with as much stealth as at first. The rampart was a few steps higher than the platform, and was defended by a parapet, so that, as it commanded the ballium, or inner court, the prior might be said to possess the castle, if he gained the rampart. He was sensible of this particular, and consequently made for the rampart at once.

He had just brought his men to the scale the parapet, when a heavy chest sabbled his ears; and the next moment the whole of the garrison leaped over it, and before he could recover from the confusion which followed that circumstance, greeted him with a smart volley. He and his men fell back in dismay; but one of them—the lieutenant of the party—availed himself of the cover which the smoke afforded, to spring over the parapet, and while the prior and garrison were engaged in close action, to make his way to the castle. Proceeding at his utmost speed, he soon arrived at the door of the donjon, and there confounded to his expectations, encountered the person whom he sought.

"I am true to my promise, you see, my daughter," he said. "The vassals of Neville have now the advantage of your uncle's vassals."

"Oh! thanks, thanks, holy father!" replied Ellen; for it was she.

"Thank where thou not yet," replied the other. "It is true I have risked my life for you; for the prior would certainly take that an' he knew I had joined myself with his vassals to night, much less that I had betrayed them; but I must do more to save you, my daughter. He has brought a greater force with him than I expected, and your only resource is flight."

"Alas! whither can I flee, father," answered Ellen.

"I will guide you to Sir Ralph's camp," said the other. "Follow my vassals with me."

He did not allow Ellen time to deliberate, but gently seized her by the arm, led her to the nearest outlet from the castle, and thence struck off into the park.

It was, as has already been said, a dark night; and this circumstance, though it favored her flight, tended to increase those fears which it was natural that Ellen should entertain. The prospect, however, of again beholding her husband—of once more the night call him, emboldened her somewhat, and she kept up very well for about a mile. When that distance had been traversed, however, they entered a wood, and the gloom of the scene so terrified her that she was forced to cling to the arm of her guide for support.

"Ah," that person said, in a sentimental tone, "now that thou make a paradise of this place, my daughter."

Ellen involuntarily relaxed her clasp of his arm.

"Wherefore dost thou loose thy hold!" demanded her guide, impatiently. "Wherefore!"

He grasped her tightly round the waist as he spoke, and attempted to kiss her.

"For God's sake, father, hold!" screamed Ellen. "Help! help!"

Vain as she knew it was, she would have continued to cry for help, but her assailant, having succeeded in drawing her hands behind her with his right hand, forced his left over her mouth, and stifled her utterance. Ellen, however, did not forbear her resistance, but having summoned all her strength for one desperate effort, endeavored to free her right hand. After a deadly struggle she achieved her object, and, though her hand was numbed with pain, caught a firm hold of a dagger which she wore, and made a blow at the ruffian's side. He eluded the blow, however, and adroitly skipping round her, again seized her arm, and wrenched her dagger from her hand. Ellen now became quite mad with horror, and screamed and struggled so desperately that her assailant was half inclined to desist. Before he made up his mind, on the matter, however, he heard voices and footsteps approaching, and these quickly induced him to take flight. He accordingly dropped his hold of Ellen, and leaving her to the care of whomsoever should arrive first, broke in among the trees.

Though she retained her feet, Ellen was senseless for a moment after his retreat; then she reeled forward to meet the party who had so unexpectedly come to her rescue; and on coming up with them, which she did in an instant, fell into the arms of the foremost.

"We have won the lady, though we lost the castle," cried that person, after surveying her a minute:—Ha! ha! ha!"

It was broad and bright day when Ellen awoke; but she did not know that many bright days—at least a fortnight—had intervened since she was last awake. She soon learned it though, and every other particular of her situation; but what grieved her more than any thing—oh! how much more!—was the tidings of the death of Ralph de Neville. She now needed little persuasion to induce her to take the veil, and so the abbess of the convent in which her uncle had placed her duly furnished that little, as she told her him and it was for a broken heart and a sorrowing spirit to be tossing about in the stormy and cold-hearted world; as she painted in their brightest colors (how gloomy were they!) the serene pleasures which the retirement of a convent afforded, and wondered how any thought such soul could live in the world, Ellen eventually became convinced that a conventual life was indeed a grateful one, and consented to take the veil.

Dispensing with the year of noviciate, the abbess fixed the next day for the performance of the ceremony, and Ellen, who was careless whether it was the next or that day, acquiesced. The next day accordingly was fixed upon, and all the usual preparations—such as the decoration of the altar, the strewing of the floor, the illumination of the shrine,—were commenced forthwith.

It was a fair and beautiful morning, and though the sun, which looked like a ball, round the door through the deal window, could scarcely be distinguished in the chapel, there was a bright spot on Ellen's cheeks which seemed to mirror his splendor. There was a tremor over her bosom, too—not a heaving—which was equally sad and beautiful, but she advanced to the altar with a firm step notwithstanding. A chor of sisters assisted her to kneel before the altar; the canticle of "*Gemiscat, Genitiquus*," sung through the chapel; two of the oldest sisters, as she knelt down, raised their hands to cop her hair; and the abbess, preparatory to making her the bride of Heaven, was about to place the ring on her finger, when the tramp of a large party of horse was heard approaching. The next moment, a loud flourish of trumpets, and a shout of "Queen Philippa to the rescue!" interrupted the ceremony.

On the morning that Ellen was to take the veil, the western side of the city of Durham was the theater of a far different scene. On one side of a spacious valley, the army of David Bruce was drawn up; and on the other, covering the city of Durham, that of Philippa, the Queen-Regent of England, had taken its stand. King Edward, the husband of Philippa, was pursuing his conquests in France; but though the greater part of her force was hasty and undisciplined levies, that illustrious princess did not hesitate to take the field herself, and by the example of her own high bearing, to arouse the chivalry of England to fight for England's right. With this view she had achieved a forced march from the south to the north of the kingdom, and having effected a junction with the troops under Lord Percy, led her army in person into the field. She herself animated the centre of her array, Lord Percy commanded the right, and Prince Lionel the left wing, and Ralph de Neville and his vassals, being deemed the flower of the army, were to act as that person might see occasion.

Such was the disposition of the English when the two armies joined battle. They fought with varying success for about two hours; but the English centre, where Queen Philippa was, then began to break a little. Before the Scots gained any decided advantage, however, Ralph de Neville poured down to the succor of the Queen; and the English leaped by the prior, which, rallying their troops, charged the Scots with such impetuosity that the scale was turned immediately. Having thus accomplished his object, Ralph de Neville turned to harass the left wing of the enemy. As he was proceeding thither, he perceived their reserve column, of which King David himself was the commander bearing down on Prince Lionel, and he wheeled about to intercept them. Disconcerted at the departure of the Scots, however, he sought to effect his purpose in an indirect manner, and he therefore filed into a tune, which afforded a sort of cover to his advance. In this manner he passed on till he came to what is called a cusses in topography, being the junction of four roads, and there as he had foreseen, he came up with the enemy. The latter were formed in column, and De Neville, having deployed into an open line, took advantage of their order to put his light horse into their rear. At the same moment, Lord Percy broke up the left wing of their main line; and Queen Philippa, making a bold push through their centre, advanced to the succor of De Neville.

The result of these several manœuvres was apparent in a moment. Giving a loud shout for Queen Philippa and De Neville, the divisions of those two persons, under the direction of De Neville, made an impetuous charge on the Scottish line, and put it to the route straightway. King David and the chief of his nobles, disdaining to flee, were taken prisoners; the greater part of their force threw down their arms, and the rest took to flight. De Neville was about to pursue them, but ere he could realize his purpose, a horseman bore up to him with tidings that drove it from his mind.

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[illegible] ... To despair of the race, even in the worst times, is unmanly—unchristian. How much more so in times like these? What I most lament in these apprehensions, is the utter distrust of human nature which they disclose. Its higher powers are thought only to be restrained. They are thought to be safe only when in fetters. To me there is an approach to impiety in thinking so meanly of God's greatest work. Human nature is not a tiger which needs a constant chain. In this case it is the chain which makes the tiger. It is the oppressor who has made man fit only for the yoke.—*Dr. Channing.*

SATURDAY POST.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13.

Acknowledgment.

We give our thanks to a large number of the subscribers of the Post, for the very handsome manner in which remittances have been made to us, for some time past, and for the quality of the funds, in which they have been made. We shall endeavor on our part to do justice to them in turn.

A word to those still in arrears. We shall be much obliged for a speedy settlement, as the volume is now opened, and we wish to start, unencumbered by *back balances*. Let the accounts all be settled up, and we will take a *fair start* together and see who shall first tire in the race. *We shall continue to issue a splendid paper.*

☞ Samuel Arnold, now of Smith County, Tennessee, is not now, nor has he ever been, an agent of the present proprietors of the Saturday Evening Post, consequently his receipts are not valid. We gave a similar notice in November, 1839.

To Correspondents.

"The Blind Warrior," certainly. Many thanks to our fair correspondent. Her communication shall appear in next week's Post. "*Ich dien.*"

"The Roman Song of Triumph" is on file for insertion, and shall appear soon.

"Oh While ever I Roam" is under consideration.

"Lover" by S. R. are given out. We like to welcome such an old friend.

"Music" is well written. Look for it soon.

We have received several answers to various charades, enigmas, &c. but they generally come to hand after our publication of the answer. Our correspondents will therefore understand why their communications have not appeared.

"The Farewell" is laid over for consideration. Our chief objection to it is the length of the verses.

"The Fate of Genius" may perhaps appear at an early day. Its extreme length will make its advent subservient to circumstances.

"R. H. B's" communication is on file, and shall shortly be given to our readers.

The "Sonnet" of T. J. P. is accepted. The crowded state of the columns of the Magazine forbids us to promise when the article shall appear.

Animal Magnetism.

If there are periodical seasons for epidemics, there are periodical seasons for jugglers. If the world gets at stated periods too crowded and requires the interposition of wars and pestilences to carry off its excess, so the public mind appears at times to become wearied out with things that are common place and calls in the aid of magic, or some other wonder to relieve it. During the last thirty years we have had a succession of these "strange sciences" forming a catalogue almost as long, and quite as ridiculous, as that of the British Kings before the landing of Cæsar. One wonder has come and gone only to be succeeded by another, like the shadowy figures that we see gliding through a magic lantern.

Of these "strange sciences" mesmerism, or Animal Magnetism, is the newest and most strange. Its professors throng our cities; its believers gape in all our exhibition rooms. The expounders of this noble discovery profess to be actuated only by the most disinterested motives, but always take care to empty the pockets of their visitors. But "*vive la humbug.*" If the lookers on are fleeced, it is because they submit to it. Who would not make money on the same terms?

We threw out a few brief hints on this subject a fortnight back; and now return to it to dismiss it forever. Whether a subject can be thrown into what is called a magnetic sleep we do not at present intend to enquire, further than to say that the term magnetic "smells rank" of cant—and that, admitting that manipulation, &c. has *any effect* on a person, it is plain, from the experiments put forth by the mesmerists, that such an effect is produced only on nervous subjects, and that the result is not always the same. For instance, one person is put into what is perhaps a cataleptic sleep, another person is only affected about the face, and yet another person is acted on solely in one limb. Now—granting that there is no collusion in these experiments—is it not evident, that the much talked of results, are merely affections of the nervous system produced by manipulating? How often do we not see persons affected, now to convulsive laughter, now to a tremor of the whole system, and now almost to a paralysis of the physical system, by the motion of a hand, as if about to tickle the subject, and yet without touching the person thus operated on! What is there new in this? And yet call it magnetism, and lo! it becomes a wonder.

That a person, in a magnetic slumber, can read with the eyes bandaged, or discern things held behind the back, is disproved by every experiment made under circumstances where collusion is impossible. Not satisfied with what has occurred in America we have looked through some of the foreign journals for information on this point, and we gather from them universally that all real experiments in mesmerism have proved failures. No subject—be they even magnetised from top to toe—has the power of seeing with the eyes bandaged, and describing scenes with accuracy a dozen squares off. We learn from the London Lancet, that M. Burdin, some time since, offered a prize of three thousand francs to any Mesmerist who should produce a somnambulist, capable of reading with the eyes bandaged. The time fixed for the achievement of this feat was three years, which have recently expired, and not a single individual was found within that period, able to read, even through a thin sheet of paper.—Some time since, a gentleman named *Frappart*, made a considerable noise in Paris, with his experiments on Animal Magnetism, and challenged M. Gerdy to be a witness of his pupil's performances. The lady, M'lle. Pigeaire played at cards, and read with her eyes bandaged. The eyes were covered with a cotton bandage, a pad of cotton wool, and a band of black velvet, fixed to the skin with strips of court plaister. When somnambulism was induced, the young lady complained of uneasiness and pain in her head, raised and depressed her eyebrows violently, struck her head with her hand, and led Gerdy to suppose that the bandages were displaced before the vision was affected, particularly as she always directed her eyes towards the object, and saw only when her head was turned in a particular direction.

It is stated further, that M. Gerdy consented subsequently to have some Mesmeric Experiments performed at his own residence. Callyste (the patient) was Mesmerised, and M. Gerdy applied the bandage, which was quickly by the contractions of the muscles of the eyebrows and face rendered very loose. M. Gerdy replaced it—and Callyste displaced it several times. At last the somnambulist in his *deep sleep*, said he should never see if he were disturbed every instant. He attempted to play at cards—failed, and tore off the bandage in an ill humor.

Still another trial took place, but with like success—and the editor of the Lancet remarks that "if there be any fools who delight in the tricks of professors of the Mesmeric art, and who really believe that the results of certain gestures and manipulations are not tricks, we can only say that we have no desire to interfere with the enjoyment of such persons."

So much for the unbiassed opinion of men not only capable of judging rightly of the subject, but carrying on their experiments with a determination of learning the truth.

The experiments at the Masonic Hall, in this city, it is proper to add, have made some converts, but have generally resulted in failures. Mr. Johnson deserves credit for his perseverance, but he does not always succeed in magnetising his subjects. The proper method is to examine the art on persons chosen indiscriminately from the crowd and not on a member of the operator's family. In no other manner can a honest expect to gain credence for Mesmerism.

Hunter's Lodges.

The London papers have discovered a regular mare's nest. The Morning Chronicle gives a full account of the lodges under the above title, which it states has been derived from an [illegible] source. It says, [illegible] the Capitol at Washington [illegible] Jim Crow [illegible] The Chronicle [illegible] has 90 lodges; Vermont, 167; New York, 283; Michigan, 84; New Hampshire, 30; Wisconsin, 7; Illinois, 21; Indiana, 14; Ohio, 95; Pennsylvania, 49; Kentucky, 11; Virginia, 21; Maryland, 16; Delaware, 2; New Jersey, 17; Missouri, 30; Iowa, 2; Louisiana, 11; Lower Canada, nearly the whole population are organised in lodges; Upper Canada, 84. There are a few lodges in New Brunswick, and a few scattered in other parts. The number of lodges in the States not mentioned, may amount to about 160.

The following is the OATH administered to each member:

"I swear to do my utmost to promote republican institutions and ideas throughout the world, to cherish them, to defend them, and especially to devote myself to the propagation, protection and defence of these institutions in North America. I pledge my life, my property, and my honor to the association. I bind myself to its interests, and I promise, until death, that I will attack, combat, and help to destroy, by all means that my superior may think proper, every power or authority of royal origin upon this continent, and especially never to rest till the British tyrants cease to have any possession or footing whatever in North America, so help me God."

The above is pretty fair for the "most enlightened nation on earth," but the cream of the absurdity is contained in the annexed extract.

"We insert this day, a continuation of the article on the Hunter's Association in North America. It will at once be seen that it is drawn up by one who is well acquainted with the subject on which he writes. We regret to perceive that he more than insinuates that the head of the Association is Mr. CALEB CUSHING, Chairman of the Committee of Foreign Affairs of Congress; and other distinguished men in the United States are mentioned as connected with this body."

Among others, charged with being engaged in these lodges, we find the names of Mr. Smith, of St. Albans, Vt.; Gov. Fairfield, of Maine; Gov. Mason, of Michigan, and Lieut. Gov. Bradish, of New York.

The Right of Search.

A correspondence between Mr. Stevenson and Lord Palmerston has been published in some of the London papers. It relates to the seizure of vessels sailing under the American flag, on the charge of being slavers. In one of his latest letters, Lord Palmerston says:

"With reference to the supposition of the writer of the paper which you have sent me, that British cruisers abstain from taking vessels before they have slaves on board, in order that, by capturing such vessels after they have taken their slaves on board, the captors may get more prize money, I have to explain to you, that it is only since the passing of the act of 1839, that there has existed any legal authority to condemn Portuguese ships, detained for being equipped for slave trade, and not having slaves actually on board; and therefore, until that act came into operation on the coast of Africa, her Majesty's vessels could not detain Portuguese slave vessels until they had actually taken their slaves on board; but with regard to Spanish vessels, the treaty of 1835 between Great Britain and Spain, gave to the mixed British and Spanish commission a power to condemn slave vessels under the Spanish flag, if found equipped for the slave trade, even though they might have no slaves actually on board; and during the period which has elapsed since that treaty has been in operation, her Majesty's cruisers have taken, and sent in for adjudication, eighty-five Spanish slavers without slaves on board, and since the year 1835 her Majesty's cruisers on the coast of Africa have detained and sent in for adjudication fourteen Brazilian vessels without slaves on board, and only two with slaves on board.

You will see, therefore, from these facts, that the writer of the paper in question is entirely mistaken in supposing that the British cruisers on the coast of Africa look to profit instead of the performance of their duty; and I have farther to state, in proof of the zealous activity of the British cruisers, that all the slave vessels sent in for adjudication before any of the mixed commissions, whether in Africa, the West Indies, or in Brazil, have been detained and sent in by British cruisers, not one of those vessels having been detained by the cruisers or any of the other contracting parties to the treaties under the stipulations of which those slave vessels were condemned."

British Power in India.

Mr. Lester, in his recently published work, entitled "The Glory and the Shame of England"—devotes a chapter to the origin, growth and abuse of British power, in the possession of the East India Company. He states that 240 years ago, Elizabeth granted to a company of English merchants, an exclusive right to the commerce of India for 15 years. That the privileges of this Company have been successively renewed, until they now form an empire of 1,500,000 square miles, embracing 150,000,000 of subjects. The native army of the Company comprises about 230,000 infantry and 26,000 cavalry, while about 8000 troops are levied in Europe, aided by 20,000 of the Queen's regular army. Mr. Lester affirms that the entire population of this vast empire, are subjected to the most degrading servitude. Millions of them, it is estimated, are held in the most cruel bondage, while a vastly greater number are, in different forms, reduced to the condition of abject vassalage. He affirms, that in the consequence of the system practised, millions of the people of India have been starved to death. Dr. Bowring is quoted as having said at a public meeting in London, that while India possessed boundless tracts of land with every shade of climate fit for the best productions of the earth—yet men were perishing by thousands and hundreds of thousands from famine, while the storehouses of the East India Company were filled with bread wrung from this soil by a standing army. He says that in 1837, a famine in India swept off 500,000 people; and that it was brought on chiefly by robbing the population of the produce of their soil, to fill the coffers of the East India Company. It is added, that multitudes starve to death every year in India, because of the terribly oppressive land-tax—and that during the famines, uncounted multitudes sell themselves and their children into slavery, for bread to prevent their dying by starvation. The Duke of Wellington is quoted as having said, that he knew that in the hut of every Mussulman soldier in the Indian army, is a female slave who accompanies him in all his marches. This is a strong picture, and although doubtless highly colored, it may well be placed among the list of evils which go to make up the "Shame of England."

Extraordinary Occurrence.

The following relation appears in the *Sentinelle* of Toulon, on the authority of a letter from Algiers.—"A lady of Algiers, who some time ago buried one of her children, recently obtained permission from the municipal authorities to have the grave and coffin opened for the purpose of placing in the latter a still-born infant. The coffin was found to be entirely empty, and an enquiry being set on foot as to the cause of the disappearance of the remains of the first child, it was ascertained that the grave-digger, who is the owner of an immense number of pigs, and who supplies most of the pork butchers of Algiers, fed his pigs with the corpses which he buried! In his house were large quantities of human flesh chopped up, and on examining the graves in the cemetery, every coffin was found empty. A discovery was also made in the house of the grave-digger, of jewelry to the value of about fifty thousand francs, which had been buried with the bodies. The criminal is arrested and the prosecution is going on; but, what a dreadful reflection it is for many persons to think that they have been eating pork fed with the flesh of their own relatives! The use of pork has been interdicted for some time, and all the grave-digger's pigs have, by order of the Procureur-General, been killed and instantly buried."

The Franking Privilege.

No privilege, granting for wise ends, was ever more grossly abused than is the "franking privilege." Members of Congress have been known to authorise others to frank *in their name*, because they could not furnish franks fast enough! Mr. Plitt, in his Report on the Post Office, says that the actual number of franked packages sent from the Post Office at Washington City during the week ending July 8, 1840, was 201,534! The whole number sent during the session of Congress preceding that date amounted to the enormous quantity of 4,314,948! All these packages were not only carried by the Department into every section of the country, *free of tax*, but it was actually obliged to pay to every Postmaster, whose commissions do not amount to $2000, two cents for the delivery of each of these packages! *If all the above were delivered, in addition to the price of transportation, the Government would lose of its revenue about $80,000!* In addition to this, there are about 13,500 Postmasters in the Union, each one of whom is entitled to frank as many letters as he chooses. Now, if each Postmaster averages one each day, the number would be five millions annually; which the Government not only transports free, but which it pays $150,000 annually to Postmasters for delivering!

Dickens' Characters.

The following extract from the Rev. Mr. Lester's account of an interview with Dickens, will show that the characters of the great novelist are not mere fiction.

[illegible] "Allow me to ask, sir," I said, [illegible] the beautiful [illegible] Little Nell, [illegible] and intriguing Quilp, the good Cheeryble Brothers, the [illegible] Fagin, and dear little Nelly, are mere fancies?"

"No, sir, they are not," he replied; "they are copies. You will not understand me to say, of course, that they are true histories in all respects, but they are real likenesses; nor have I in any of my works attempted any thing more than to arrange my story as well as I could, and give a true picture of scenes I have witnessed. My past history and pursuits have led me to a familiar acquaintance with numerous instances of extreme wretchedness and of deep-laid villainy. In the haunts of squalid poverty I have found many a broken heart too good for this world. Many such persons, now in the most abject condition, have seen better days. Once they moved in circles of friendship and affluence, from which they have been hurled by misfortunes to the lowest depths of want and sorrow. This class of persons is very large.

"Then there are thousands in our parish workhouses and in the lanes of London, born into the world without a friend except God and a dying mother. Many, too, who in circumstances of trial have yielded to impulses of passion, and by one fatal step fallen beyond recovery. London is crowded, and, indeed, so is all England, with the poor, the unfortunate, and the guilty. This description of persons has been generally overlooked by authors. They have had none to care for them, and have fled from the public gaze to some dark habitation of this great city, to curse the cold charities of a selfish world, and die. There are more broken hearts in London than in any other place in the world. The amount of crime, starvation, nakedness, and misery of every sort in the metropolis surpasses all calculation. I thought I could render some service to humanity by bringing these scenes before the minds of those who, from never having witnessed them, suppose they cannot exist. In this effort I have not been wholly unsuccessful; and there is nothing makes me happier than to think, that, by some of my representations, I have increased the stock of human cheerfulness, and, by others, the stock of human sympathy. I think it makes the heart better to seek out the suffering and relieve them. I have spent many days and nights in the most wretched districts of the metropolis, studying the history of the human heart. There we must go to find it. In high circles we see every thing but the real character. We must go to the hovels of the poor and the unfortunate, where trial brings out the character. I have in these rambles seen many exhibitions of generous affection and heroic endurance, which would do honor to any sphere. Often have I discovered minds that only wanted a little of the sunshine of prosperity to develop the choicest endowments of Heaven. I think I never return to my home after these adventures without being made a sadder and a better man. In describing these characters I aim no higher than to feel in writing as they seemed to feel themselves. I am persuaded that I have succeeded just in proportion as I have cultivated a familiarity with the trials and sorrows of the poor, and told their story as they would have related it themselves."

Such a writer is one of "God's noblest works," and deserves far, far more of mankind, than the hypocritical sentimentalists who write of what they never feel, or who like Sterne, "whine over a dead ass," when they should be relieving a living parent.

State Expenditures.

A late number of the Boston Post gives the following estimate of the State Debts. As this is a subject on which we have often spoken, we copy the table in full. It will be seen that the large States are in debt, out of all proportion to the smaller ones.

	Stock and State Debt.	Deficiency to provide for.
Maine,	$1,678,367	37,340
Massachusetts,	7,272,839	1,022,330
New York,	20,165,000	
New Jersey,	83,283	
Pennsylvania,	37,723,000	1,773,519
Maryland,	15,109,000	600,000
Virginia,	6,857,000	
South Carolina,	3,764,000	
Georgia,	590,000	
Alabama,	10,859,556	
Mississippi,	12,400,000	393,500
Louisiana,	20,565,000	900,000
Tennessee,	1,789,166	
Kentucky,	4,065,000	
Ohio,	14,809,000	348,954
Indiana,	13,667,433	754,000
Illinois,	13,265,682	722,430
Missouri,	2,467,557	
Michigan,	6,611,000	400,000
Arkansas,	3,755,382	
Florida,	3,900,000	
District of Columbia,	1,500,000	
Total,	$200,491,157	

To this State indebtedness of $200,491,157, add the surplus revenue deposited with the States $28,101,644; City debts of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Albany, Troy, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Mobile, and Charleston, a total of $22,372,441; and we shall have, as the total of State and City debts, $250,965,142.

The States that owe no debts are New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, Rhode Island, North Carolina, and Delaware.

New York and Boston.

The Western Trade of New York is about to assume a new channel. The railroad from Boston to Albany direct will be completed the entire distance in three weeks. Soon after that time, the navigation of the Hudson will become uncertain and the Boats will in part suspend their trips between the two cities. Heretofore, a perfect embargo has been laid upon all business, of a heavy nature, after the river closed. Thousands of barrels of flour and other articles of western produce, have annually remained in the store-houses of Albany, from inability to reach the Atlantic market. This will no longer be the case. The moment navigation ceases, or before that time, the long trains of cars, led on through lofty mountains and over deep ravines, will be making their daily trips between Albany and Boston. In spite of wind or tide, sunshine or tempests, this daily communication will be kept up and the produce of the vast West will find a ready, and at all seasons, an accessible market. This "Iron River" will not be affected by droughts or floods, or the exigencies of the seasons. It connects at Albany with a continuous railroad to Buffalo, thus uniting Boston with the most fertile and extended portion of the western world. Boston, during the winter, will carry on an exclusive trade with that portion of the West, with which New York has heretofore enjoyed the sole traffic. Her merchants will supply their wants, and in return, she will accept the products of western fertility, as compensation. When trade once is diverted from old into new and successful channels, it is no easy matter to regain it. Between New York and Boston, there will now be a rivalry for trade, which the "commercial emporium," with her strength and dimensions, has been accustomed to speak of vauntingly, as of no account, mere child's play. It will now require all her resources to be active and her energies to be put forth with more than ordinary zeal, not merely to gain new business, but to retain her *accustomed trade.*

Fungus Vegetation in Wine Cellars.

In the wine vaults of the London Docks this kind of vinous fungi hangs like dark woolly clouds from the roof, completely shrouding the brick arches from observation. On a small piece being torn off and applied to the flame of a candle, it burns like a piece of tinder. Should wine escape from a cask in a moist and ill-ventilated cellar, it will altogether resolve into fungi of a substantial kind. A circumstance of this kind once came under the notice of Sir Joseph Banks. Having a cask of wine rather too sweet for immediate use, he ordered that it should be placed in a cellar to ripen. At the end of three years he ordered his butler to ascertain the state of the wine; when, on attempting to open the cellar door, he could not effect it, in consequence of some powerful obstacle. The door was therefore cut down, when the cellar was found to be completely filled with a firm fungus vegetable production, so substantial as to require an axe for its removal. This appeared to have grown from, or to have been nourished by, the decomposed particles of the wine; the cask being empty, and buoyed up to the ceiling, where it was supported by the surface of the fungus.

Ventilation.

We see a plan for ventilating houses in warm weather, suggested in the New York Mechanic. On opening the scuttle in the roof of a house, a draft upwards through the house is very sensibly perceived. This fact has suggested the idea of constructing a roof on the plan of venitian blinds so that nearly the whole of it may be easily opened, when desired—thus creating a current of air from the doors and windows below, upwards. If this could be done, making at the same time the roof strong and arranged to close tightly, it would be a great improvement in the art of ventilation.

The Fever in New Orleans.

A writer in the Commercial Advertiser gives a graphic picture of the ravages of the yellow fever in N. Orleans. He says—the yellow fever, thank God, has taken its departure, not, however, without leaving behind [illegible] its dreadful ravages which will long be remembered as having conspired to render the season of 1841 one of the most malignant on record.

In order to demonstrate most conclusively the fatality of the epidemic during the past season, I have taken the trouble to sum up the total mortality, since the outbreak of the fever, commencing on the 1st of August, and ending yesterday, which comprises a period of twelve weeks and five days. The result is as follows:—

	Total.	Yellow Fever.
1st week	87	5
2d "	90	4
3d "	103	33
4th "	148	72
5th "	174	105
6th "	245	164
7th "	299	220
8th "	297	250
9th "	250	180
10th "	190	145
11th "	151	93
12th "	149	90
13th "	76	37
	2240	1373
Buried at Lafayette from N. Orleans, estimated,	450	350
	2690	1723

Showing an average weekly majority of 211, of which 135 were of yellow fever. On comparing our current population (60,000) with that of your city, (350,000,) it will readily be perceived how very unhealthy the past season has been. The average number of deaths in New York is about 300 per week, while in this city, with a population one-fourth of yours the above figures have succeeded for thirteen weeks in succession.

A New Experiment.

A process for ascertaining the power of building materials to resist the frost, has lately occupied a considerable share of the attention of French philosophers. It consists in causing a fragment of the material, by boiling, to absorb a saturated solution of Glauber's salt, the spontaneous crystalization of which disintegrates the stone, in the same manner as the freezing of water in its pores. If the stone be boiled too long in the solution, or the saturation be effected at too high a temperature, the force of crystalization exceeds the usual effects of frost; therefore, to avoid error in this respect, a series of instructions are given for conducting the process. Water is to be saturated with Glauber's salt at the common temperature; the solution is to be boiled, and while boiling freely, the specimens are to be introduced, and the boiling continued for half an hour and not longer. The specimens are then to be withdrawn, and suspended by threads, with a small vessel, containing some of the solution, under each specimen. In about twenty-four hours, but depending on the state of the atmosphere, the specimens will be found covered with small white crystals; they are then to be plunged, each, into the vessel below it, when the crystals will fall off, and the specimens to be again suspended as before. This process is to be repeated, every time the crystals form on the specimens. The trial should be concluded at the end of the fifth day, after the appearance of the first crystals; and if the stone, the brick, or mortar, under trial be capable of resisting the frost, the salt will remove nothing from it, neither in grains, nor scales, nor fragments; and the solution which was placed beneath it will remain pure. Where two stones are to be subjected to comparative trial, the matter separated from each must be collected, washed, dried, and weighed, and the relative loss of weight indicates the proportion which the specimens tried would suffer by exposure to the weather and frost.

Greenough's Statue.

A correspondent of the Columbus (Ohio) Journal, gives the following description of Greenough's Statue. The remarks appear to us to be made in a flippant, unkind tone—however there may be truth in what the writer says. Hear all sides!

"The famous statue of Washington by Greenough, says the correspondent, has been placed in the rotunda of the Capitol. I confess I have been a good deal disappointed in it, and I think that disappointment will be felt by every one. It seems to be a mere copy of the *Jupiter Tonans*, with the head of Washington. He is seated on a bench, *half naked* with some drapery thrown over his legs, and a pair of sandals on his feet—one naked arm is extended in front, holding a sword, which is so ponderous as to require a block of marble to support it. The other is in the attitude of pointing to heaven. The muscles are developed as fully as those of Hercules wielding his club, or those of Samson pulling down the pillars of the house of the Philistines. The figure is colossal and monstrous, and resembles Mr. Shelley's creation of the monster Frankenstein more than any thing I could imagine. Fancy the noble and honest Washington in a state of *nudity*, and stripped to the buff like a stage boxer, or Roman Gladiator, and exposed to the gaze of every eye. It is perfectly revolting. The statue weighs 14 tons, and has been placed in the rotunda in safety. The door frame of the main entrance had to be removed to admit the bulk, and the statue is to be elevated on a pedestal some 15 feet in height. These are my first impressions. When it is permanently put up, I will send you a more minute description of this specimen of American arts."

Eastwein Returned.

Mr. Charles Eastwein, who some few months ago was advertised in the papers as having run away from this city to Europe, with the intention of cheating his creditors, has returned in the Britannia, and publishes a card to the public, with a view of explaining the transactions charged against him, and clearing his character from reproach. He states that he was in the interior of Germany when the news of the failure of his houses in New York and Philadelphia reached him. He immediately placed his family in charge of a friend, and in a few hours after was on his way to London for the purpose of taking passage in a steamship. He reached Liverpool in time for the Britannia, and arrived in Boston on Sunday last. He says he left America with the honest intention of bettering his affairs, having previously had several offers from London as well as Germany of large advances on his own notes. He had negotiated for $45,000, received and paid over part of the money. These facts, and that of his having forwarded on the 17th of October last a letter of credit for £5000, which arrived too late to do any good, as his house failed on the 2d, he hopes will be sufficient to prove that he did not intend to run away. He says—

"I have now come to lay open all my affairs to my creditors, to give up every cent in my possession, and even more, and if the deficiency is not too large, I have courage enough to go to work, and work hard and make up the deficiency, and I believe every body who knows me will testify that there are but few men in this community who have labored harder for the last twenty-two years than myself."

The Western Pork Market.

The St. Louis New Era of the 30th says:

"It is stated in the Springfield Journal that a thousand pork hogs can be purchased in Tazewell county, Ill. in three days at a dollar and a half per hundred. The same price rules elsewhere, and those who are buying here, do not give more than $1,50. It is hardly probable that much advance will be made upon this price. Cincinnati, the greatest Pork market in the West, in the present condition of affairs in Ohio, in relation to her banks, will hardly be able to engage to any very great extent in the purchase of pork. As the banks must withhold the facilities heretofore extended to the pork buyers, the stock will either not find a market at all, or a very small price must be paid to the raisers. Added to this, there is a very large amount of last year's pork yet on hand; in the city of New York alone, there are 40,000 barrels in the market for sale."

More Trouble in China.

The New York American has a letter from London, which says:

The mail from Bombay left 2d September, and just at the last, another vessel arrived from China with advices of 27th of June. Nothing very particular had occurred in the interval, nor had any further light been thrown on the prospects for trade; but it appears a very angry edict had been received from the Emperor, forbidding British trade and ordering the Tartar troops back to Canton. No movement to the northward on our part was expected, until the arrival of the reinforcements from India.

We have Bombay papers of 1st September, (only 70 days old,) which have gone to England and come here. We do not find anything of pressing interest.

Defective Guns.

An able writer at Washington is addressing a series of letters to Mr. Clay, on the subject of southern and western armories. In one of them, the writer says—In urging the importance of *good guns*, such as a national foundry would give for our vessels of war, it is only necessary to remind you of the fact that in the last war *we had more men killed on the Lakes by the bursting of our own guns than by the shot of the enemy.* It is a terrible thing in action, and a great damper upon the bravery of the most gallant tar, when he is afraid of his own piece.

The Census.

The editor of the Cincinnati Chronicle has been examining the six returns of the census, taking at intervals of ten years each since the adoption of the constitution. The investigation shows some curious facts:—

1. The population of the United States increases exactly thirty-four per cent. each ten years, and doubles every twenty-four years. The law is so uniform and permanent, that when applied to the population of 1790, and brought down to the present time, it produces nearly the very result as shown by the census of 1840. And thus we may tell with great accuracy what will be the census of 1850. It will be nearly twenty-three millions.

2. But although this is the aggregate result, it is by no means true of each particular part of the country, for New England increases at the rate of 15 per cent. in the ten years, while the northwestern States increase [illegible] cent. in that period.

3. The slave population increased at 30 per cent. but since at less than 25 per cent. The free population have however, increased at the rate of 36 per cent. At this rate, therefore, the difference between the free and slave population is constantly increasing.

4. Another fact is that the colored population increase just in proportion to the distance south; and that slavery is certainly and rapidly decreasing in the States bordering on the free States.

This state of things continued, would, in half a century, extinguish slavery in these States, and concentrate the whole black population of the United States on the Gulf of Mexico, and the adjacent States on the southern Atlantic.

Rhode Island Convention.

The Convention legalised by the assembly of Rhode Island to form a constitution for that commonwealth, met on Monday week; but the result of their labors has not yet come to hand. We alluded to this Convention in one of our leading articles last week. We repeat what we then said—that should this Convention form a Constitution which should afterward be adopted by the freeholders of Rhode Island, and should the Constitution projected by the suffrage Convention be adopted by the free white male citizens of legal age, there will occur a spectacle which this country has not witnessed since the revolution—viz. a commonwealth having two executive officers, two sets of judges, and, worse than all, two Constitutions. Opposition, especially in steamboats, is said to be for the public good; but whether this running of two Constitutions will be beneficial is not so clear. Little Rhode Island has been so long without a Constitution that she is now above having only one. She reminds us of the boy of whom Franklin speaks—the little fellow grasped after too many apples and lost all. Fine times the Rhode Islanders will have when they get two sets of "men in authority"—rogues can then strut through her cities and snap their fingers at the *opposition* officers.

Britain and the U. States.

The London Times contains some savage articles in relation to this country. Among them a plan of the war, and a sketch of the manner by which the Union might be broken up. The following is one of its most fiery paragraphs:

"But, whatever the fate of McLeod, the day of reckoning with Great Britain remains. If the Americans imagine that the equitable settlement of this question depended solely upon the elaborate farce which they have played off at Utica, they are woefully mistaken. This country cares not a fig for the timid trimming of their broad brimmed jury. Of what is due to British subjects and British interests, our own Government shall alone be permitted to judge. Her Majesty's Crown and dignity have sustained an aggravated insult in the person of McLeod. Reparation, in some shape or another, cannot be dispensed with. The liberation of the injured prisoner offers no indemnity for the past, and no security for the future. War we do not desire. Nay, short of a sacrifice of national honor, we would adopt almost any alternative to avoid it. But Lord Aberdeen does not stand in need of our humble counsels to direct him in the path of duty."

The La Belle Poule.

The Prince de Joinville's frigate "La Belle Poule," lies off the Battery at New York.—She is near enough to the North Carolina, 74 gun ship, to enable a contrast to be drawn. Her model appears to be the more trig, symmetrical and neat of the two. The North Carolina is high out of the water, is huge in her proportions, has bright painted ports, and an almost perpendicular stern. The "Belle Poule" sits light upon the water, and her spars appear unusually long and graceful. Every thing about her is black, and yet the eye is not pained by it, because there is such exquisite finish and neatness visible every where. It will be remembered, this ship under command of the Prince, conveyed the remains of Napoleon from St. Helena to France. The apartment in the ship is held sacred. It is almost worshipped by the deceased Emperor's countrymen. It is kept in precisely the same sombre state it was when the "remains" were deposited in it, and never used, except for some solemn rites, such as are occasionally held on ship-board.

Jared Sparks.

The New York Historical Society has engaged Mr. Sparks, the distinguished biographer of Washington, Franklin and Morris, to deliver a course of lectures before that body. The introductory one was spoken Friday evening week, to a cultivated and delighted audience of six hundred. The lecturer touched upon the leading events which preceded the war of the Revolution, and handled the characters engaged and the incidents which led to it, with consummate ease and skill. The New York American says that the next lecture, which was delivered last evening, would sketch the proceedings of the *first Continental Congress.* This assemblage, of course, was held in Philadelphia. Would not this finished and gifted lecturer find a welcome on such a topic in this city? Will not the "Historical Society" here avail itself of the services of this accomplished scholar, whose unwearied investigations have placed within his reach such rich and varied historical knowledge?

Medical Schools.

Notwithstanding the clamor and high pretensions of Medical Schools elsewhere, we are gratified to find these institutions in our city are not yet quite annihilated. The Professors in the Medical Schools in this city have made no extraordinary or unusual efforts to obtain students. Yet, notwithstanding the efforts made elsewhere to depreciate Philadelphia institutions, the number at present in our schools is decidedly larger than last year, at the second week of the course. We have ascertained that there were about three hundred and sixty students at the Pennsylvania University, at the Jefferson School, one hundred and sixty, and at the Pennsylvania College, seventy-five. The precise number is not yet ascertained, as students are daily arriving, but they may be put with safety at six hundred, an unusual number so early in the season. One month from the present time, the classes will be fully organized, and then it is expected the grand total will exceed seven hundred!

Taking it Coolly.

The editor of the Union Star, published in Ohio, is about to stop the publication of his paper. Instead of flying into a passion on account of a want of attention on the part of his subscribers, he takes the matter coolly like a philosopher. We commend his example to certain choleric gentlemen hereabouts, who cannot *fail* in their efforts, and keep their temper.

"This is the last No. of the Star that will be issued. Our six months are out—our office sold, and we are about as well off now as we were two years and a half ago when we commenced,—save and except in this, that we have had a few lessons of dear bought experience; from whose admonitions we shall hereafter profit."

Such good temper, deserved a better fate, and we have no doubt that our late cotemporary of the Star, will yet shine brilliantly in his profession. He has our hearty wishes for success.

The United States and England.

A letter in the Richmond Enquirer states that Mr. Stevenson, had a "running fire" with Lord Palmerston, just as the English whig ministry was going out of office, which embraced the case of the Caroline and other things.

The Enquirer adds that a valuable, highly esteemed, and distinguished correspondent, whose information on such subjects is always correct, informs us, "that Lord Palmerston, in the course of the correspondence above alluded to, which will prove, when shown to the public in all its points, to be as [illegible] *justified* on the part of England, and to a [illegible] unequivocal, THE INVASION OF OUR SOIL [illegible] ATTACK UPON THE CAROLINE BY THE BRITISH FORCES, and that his note to Mr. Stevenson was any thing else than satisfactory on other points of difference between the two nations."

Liverpool Mechanics' Institution.

This institution, which was first commenced by Jas. Musprott, Esq. (its President) is by far the most extensive and splendid institution of the kind in the kingdom. The buildings of the institution cost not less than £15,000; it contains upwards of 3300 members; 850 pupils in these day schools—600 pupils in 15 or 16 evening classes; it has fifty teachers regularly employed, whose salaries amount to £5000 per annum—a library of 7000 volumes, with 1300 readers, and a daily distribution of 200 volumes,—and public lectures twice a week attended by audiences varying from 700 to 1300. There are now in England 216 Mechanic Institutions, all of them established within 15 years.

Foreign News.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN AND BRITANNIA.

Nineteen Days Later.

Further Prorogation of Parliament—[illegible]—Insurrection in Spain—[illegible] &c. &c.

The Great Western arrived at New York on Monday night, having started on the 23d ult. in a passage of sixteen days. The Britannia arrived at Boston on Sunday, having started on the 21st, in a passage of seventeen days, having been detained for two days beyond the regular and appointed time of sailing. The news they bring is important.

"The Great Western will sail this day for New York, with about one hundred and thirty passengers, inclusive of their servants, and a full and valuable cargo, chiefly of woollens and silks, with a small amount of hardware. Among the passengers are the Hon. Mr. Stevenson, the American Minister, and Major Thorpe. The Great Western will sail from Kingsroad immediately after the Government despatches are put on board, which is expected to be at half past twelve."

The Sheridan, the Caledonia, and the Monongahela had arrived out.

The Queen, it was expected, would be confined in a day or two.

Parliament has been further prorogued to Dec. 21st.

The lottery system is to be revived in England.

The sea is making terrible inroads on the south coast of England.

Sir Charles Bagot, the new Governor General of Canada, left England Oct. 20th, in the man of war steamer Styx.

The Russian steamer Kamschatka arrived at Southampton the 21st of October.

There has been an insurrection in Spain.

France is in a disturbed state.

There is great excitement in the money markets, both of London and Paris. The state of trade is bad. The heavy rains have injured the crops, and there will be a scarcity of wheat. There is a slight increase in the revenue. Cotton is steady.

All the English papers are talking about the probability of a war, and active preparations are making for it.

The news from Canton is no later than our recent direct intelligence. All is confirmed. The English are exasperated with Captain Elliott.

Her Majesty.

The Queen continues in excellent health; but we understand her Majesty's accouchement is daily expected. Yesterday afternoon orders were given by Sir James Graham for messengers to be in attendance at the Home Office night as well as day, and if any information of her Majesty being indisposed were received, that expresses should be immediately forwarded to all the Cabinet Ministers, whether in town or country.—*Standard.*

Prorogation of Parliament.

House of Lords, Oct. 7.—On this day Parliament was prorogued by Commission. At a quarter past two the Lords Commissioners, viz: the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Wellington, Lord Wharncliffe and the Earl of Shaftesbury and the Commons having been summoned, the Royal assent was given to the following bills—The Exchequer Bills. Funding Bill, the Exchequer (Appropriation) Bill, the Poor Law Continuance Bill, and the population Payments' Bill. The Lord Chancellor then read the Speech from the throne:

The Speech.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen.*—We are commanded by her Majesty to acquaint you that it appears advisable to her Majesty to bring to a close the present session of Parliament.

"In conformity with the advice of her Parliament, and in pursuance of the declared intention of her Majesty, her Majesty has taken the requisite measures for the formation of a new Administration, and the arrangements for that purpose have been completed by her Majesty.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons.*—We have it in command from her Majesty to thank you for the supplies which you have granted to her Majesty for those branches of the public service for which complete provision had not been made by the late Parliament.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen.*—The measures which it will be expedient to adopt for the purpose of equalizing the public income and the annual expenditure, and other important objects connected with the trade and commerce of the country, will necessarily occupy your attention at an early period after the recess.

"Her Majesty has commanded us to repeat the expression of her deep concern at the distress which has prevailed for a considerable period in some of the principal manufacturing districts, and to assure you that you may rely upon the cordial concurrence of her Majesty in all such measures as shall appear, after mature consideration, best calculated to prevent the recurrence of that distress, and to promote the great object of all her Majesty's wishes, the happiness of her people."

England.

The distress among the inhabitants of many of the towns in England is dreadful. Public meetings continue to be held for the purpose of adopting some measures for their relief. The deputation appointed by the magistrates of Renfrewshire and of the town of Paisley, to lay the distressed state of the inhabitants of that part of the country before Government, had an interview with Sir Robert Peel at his official residence in Downing street.

Mr. Hastie, the member for Paisley, introduced the deputation, and Sir Robert Peel expressed much sympathy with the sufferings of the unemployed people. The principal object of the deputation was to solicit the patronage of the Government to a metropolitan subscription; but to this proposal Sir Robert Peel declined giving his consent, at the same time he expressed his readiness to support such a subscription, but as a private individual.

A public meeting was to be held at the London Tavern, on the 22d ult. for the purpose of taking into consideration the alarming distress existing among the operatives of Paisley.

Lord Ellenborough has been unanimously appointed Governor General of India, in pursuance of an intimation from the Board of Control, that the noble lord had been selected by her Majesty's Government to fill that high and important office.

It is currently reported in the professional circles that Lord Lyndhurst will relinquish the seals at the commencement of January term, and that Sir W. W. Follett, the solicitor-general, will be his successor. In connexion with this arrangement, it is also said that Lord Abinger will, at the same time vacate the chiefship of the Exchequer, and that Sir Frederick Pollock will be his successor therein.

The Great Western arrived at Bristol on Friday morning, Oct. 8th, having made the passage in 12 days and 12 hours. From our private letters we learn that there was a most extraordinary interest manifested among all the leading merchants of London and Liverpool at the non-arrival of the Caledonia at her usual time. She encountered very severe weather, and did not reach Liverpool till the evening of the 19th ult.

The Britannia was detained by order of the Post master General, at London, 48 hours, and left Liverpool October 21st.

On the 10th and 17th ult. Her Majesty was so ill that Dr. Locock and Sir James Clark were immediately summoned to Windsor Castle—it being an indisposition incidental to her present condition, and not affecting her general health, the doctors pronounced the Queen in good health on the following day.

The Queen and Court left Windsor Castle for London on the 19th ult., where the Queen intended to remain till after the accouchement.

There have been three heavy failures in Glasgow—one was a commission house connected with America, and the cause is assigned to the want of remittances by the Halifax steamer. Several failures in London, also, to a large extent.

There was a great rise of the Thames on the 19th ult., which destroyed an immense amount of property in the warehouses of both sides of the river; such a high tide had not been known upwards of 40 years. There were heavy gales at about the same time, which did great damage to the shipping, not only in the Thames, but on the coast in every quarter.

France.

The National says, that the war between G. Britain and the United States is inevitable. It results from the nature of affairs; and if McLeod and Grogan's affair do not produce it, some other circumstances will arise before long to explode. No one can tell what consequences may result from such a war—it may set the world on fire; but at all events France will of necessity be compelled to take part in it. What, then is to be thought of our Ministry, who, in the presence of such events and the danger of a maritime war, is disarming our fleet and disbanding our seamen?

The new fall in the funds, which took place on the Paris Bourse, on Wednesday, was ascribed, as we stated yesterday, to the anxiety and alarm suggested by the hostile aspect of Great Britain and America. The *National* of Thursday denies, however, that that was the sole cause, and attributes it to the reports propagated on the Bourse, that in an *emeute* which took place at Madrid, the hotel of the French embassy was attacked and partly plundered, and that the papers seized and carried away from it implicated the ex-Queen Regent and the French Government in the insurrection.

Spain.

There has been a horrible riot at Madrid, and an attack on the palace, but a letter in the London Times of October 23d says—

"You may regard the insurrection in Spain as at an end. The principal chiefs of it are either arrested or have taken refuge in France. Among the former is M. Montes de Oca."

The regiments which had taken part in the revolt have submitted to the Regent, and have taken anew the oath of fidelity to the present government—of these the Regiment de Bourbon is the most important.

"The entire population of the country through which the army of Rodil passed submitted."

"I wrote you to-day that by arrivals of the 17th inst., from Barcelona, the revolutionary movement in that city continued. The Republicans of Barcelona have made an appeal to the Republicans of France."

Insurrection in Spain.

MADRID, Oct. 10.

The part of the grand military conspiracy against the liberties of Spain, which was to have been enacted in Madrid, has proved a signal failure. The result leaves one in doubt whether to admire most the baseness and wickedness of the attempt, or the cowardly and stupid way in which it was sought to be executed. With half a dozen Generals of the highest reputation in Spain, a thousand men at their command, and in complete possession of the avenues of the Palace, up to the very doors leading to her Majesty's apartments, they were not only not able to secure their prize, but have the greater part of them already fallen into the hands of justice.

The night before last two squadrons of cavalry, who were ordered to proceed, on the morning of the [illegible] of the Palace, in search of the leaders of the conspiracy, who were known to have taken the road of the Pardo, conveyed back General Leon and the two Fulgosio prisoners, whom they overtook near Colmenar Viejo, about five leagues from Madrid. They were immediately handed over to the custody of the National Guards, and remain close confined in the central guard room of that force in the convent of St. Thomas, in the street of Atocha.

General Leon was taken in the full uniform of a General of Hussars, and carrying upon his person all his crosses and orders. In his possession was found an autograph letter of Maria Christiana, giving him full powers to establish a provincial Government till her arrival in Madrid. The letter is besides said to have contained instructions for the securing of the young Queen's person, the execution of Espartero, Arguelles, the existing Government, whoever they might be, and all the members of the late provisional Regency who could be found.

The gallant General Don Diego Leon—the Murat of Spain, whose waving plumes so often floated by the side of Espartero, in the field of battle—was shot at Madrid on the 15th inst. for his insurrectionary attack on the palace on the night of the 7th inst. Be the blood of this brave but misguided man, who thus fell a victim to the intrigues of an infamous woman, visited upon the heads of Christina Munoz, and her co-conspirators in the French capital. At his death he confessed that Christina had charged him with the conduct of the insurrection, the temporary Government of Madrid and the military execution of the Regent, Senor Arguelles, and all the Members of the present Government. Leon, though a weak man was incapable of a falsehood.

Madrid, Oct. 12.

On the 7th the excitement was great at Madrid, and divers reports were in circulation. Don Ramon Narvaez, was said to have entered Andalusia by the province of Huelvas. Tumults had broken out at Valladolid, and a revolutionary junta had been formed at Burgos. In the midst of these rumors, it is not extraordinary that Government took precautionary measures against the dangerous ferment of the public mind. The military posts are doubled. Troops and artillery had been ordered into Madrid from the neighboring garrisons.

The regiment of the Princess and the regiment of the Majesty had already arrived. The Regent dismissed several colonels of whom he was not quite sure, and more than fifty officers of the guards, among them Col. Puig, have also been dismissed. The latter is superseded by Velarde.

It was reported that as soon as the Government should have assembled a sufficient force, it intends to disarm the whole of the guards who have shown a hostile spirit towards the Regent. The palace is to be in future guarded by the national guard.

The attention of Government was not, however, withdrawn by this appearance of danger from some important operation touching the Treasury. The stamp duty had been framed to M. Safont for more than seventeen millions of reals; the salt duty to M. Salamanca, for fifty millions ditto, payable in four months. The Five per Cents, were on the 7th, at 23 for cash.

At eight o'clock in the evening of the same day Madrid was in the greatest agitation. The drum beat to arms in every quarter. It was soon ascertained that the royal guards at the palace had made a demonstration in favor of Queen Christina. The shops and cafes closed. The night was stormy and [illegible] some houses in the neighborhood of the palace [illegible] their windows; this example was followed. The firing was broad; it was prolonged, and then total silence prevailed.

At one o'clock in the morning, [illegible] Diego, Leon, and Concha, seeing that their e[illegible]g over the troops were unavailing, and that the [illegible] was lost, sallied out of the town at the head of forty hor[illegible], and fled towards the provinces, where they intended to have carried the young Queen.

In consequence of these events, numerous arrests took place on the 8th. The only personage of importance among the prisoners is Brigadier Nolanguercy. He was taken with arms in his hands. The police is seeking for several generals compromised in the movement, especially Diego, Leon, Concha, Aspiroz, &c. If some reports are to be relied upon, the conspiracy only failed through the excessive prudence of one of the generals, who wished to wait for instructions from O'Donnell.

The troops spent the whole of the night, from the 7th to the 8th under arms. The Duke of Vittoria gave the example of vigilance. We have just learned the events of the night. A battalion of the regiment of the Princess, and a detachment of guards on duty at the palace, obeyed the injunctions of Diego, Leon, and Concha, who bade them proclaim the regency of Queen Christina. The conspirators, whose intention it was to carry off the Queen and the Infanta, did not expect that the halberdiers would make the heroic resistance they did.

All their efforts to penetrate into the Queen's apartments were vain. The combat lasted more than an hour. It was warm work. Both parties left many of their men on the floor of the palace. The halberdiers having been speedily reinforced, repulsed the insurgents in every point.

After this stormy night the troops of the garrison and the National Guard, at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 8th, were reviewed by the Queen. Her Majesty was seated in a balcony of the Palace, attended by the Infanta, the Regent, and the Ministers. In marching before the Queen, the troops shouted with enthusiasm. At 10 o'clock Madrid was quiet, and had regained its accustomed appearance.

A battalion of the regiment of Luchana is in guard of the Palace of Buena Vista occupied by the Regent. Most of the editors and writers of newspapers having been under arms the whole of the night, the Gazette of Madrid alone appeared on the morning of the 8th.

China.

TEN DAYS LATER.—The overland mail has arrived, and brought accounts from Macao to the 29th of June, ten days later than had been previously received. This intelligence was received at Bombay by the Castle Huntly on the 1st of September, while the steamer was waiting there the arrival of the mail from Calcutta. Every thing continued quiet; and although Captain Elliott had declared it unsafe for British ships to remain at Whampoa, several vessels were there discharging their cargoes in defiance of this warning, and several British subjects were in Canton, the Chinese granting chops to English ships as readily as to others.

Portugal.

We have advices from Lisbon to the 11th ult. The Senate was proceeding, though somewhat slowly with the finance projects, that abolishing the differential duties being about to come on when the packet left. A proposition had been made in the deputies, by Senhor Silva Cabral, to alter the constitution of the Senate, and substitute a chamber of royal nomination for life for the present elective body. This project was to be submitted to a special committee. The deputies had been occupied with a measure for the sale of national property in the Portuguese colonies, and another regulating the payment of the debts owing to the convents. There were great complaints from the frontier of the large quantity of Spanish corn smuggled into Portugal.

Algiers.

A telegraphic despatch, dated Toulon, the 7th ult. states that General Lamoriciere returned to Mostaganem (Africa) on the 30th, from Mascara, which place he had happily succeeded in revictualling. General Bugeaud had arrived there on the 3d ult. from his expedition, bringing with him more than three hundred prisoners, and considerable booty taken by his cavalry."

The corps destined to revictual Milianah left Blidah at five in the morning of the 27th ult. under the command of General Baraguay d'Hilliers, escorting the largest convoy that have ever been sent out in Africa. It was composed of nearly 4,300 horses or mules and about 900 head of oxen.

The Levant Mail.

Malta papers to the 6th ult. have reached us, but they contain nothing of importance. The dates from Egypt and Constantinople are to the 27th ult. The Nile had arrived at Constantinople with the Pasha's tribute money, which some say was five, and others seven millions of piastres. Lord Ponsonby was expected to take his departure in the Acheron. Redschid Pasha was to leave Constantinople for Paris on the 28th, and would carry with him the ratification of the treaty of the 13th July.

Pay of Members.

Jared Sparks, in a lecture in New York, stated that the following was the pay given to the members who formed the Continental Congress, by the several States or Colonies whence they were elected:

1. New Hampshire—Each member had all his own personal expenses paid, also those for his servant and two horses, and half a guinea besides.

2. Massachusetts the same as New Hampshire in regard to the expenses, and $2 a day.

3. Connecticut—The same in regard to expenses, and $3 a day.

4. Rhode Island—40 shillings a day, and no expenses paid.

5. New York—$4 a day.

6. Pennsylvania—20 shillings a day, and all expenses paid.

7. Maryland—40 shillings a day, and no expenses paid.

8. Virginia—A Half Joannes a day.

9. North Carolina—£500 currency a year.

10. South Carolina—£300 for their services during the first Congress.

11. Georgia—£100 a month during the session.

New Music.

"THE SYCAMORE OLD AND GREY," is the title of a new song, set to Music by B. S. Barclay, Esq. and published by A. Fiot, 196 Chesnut St. The words are by H. B. Hirst, Esq. and are equal to any we have yet seen from that gentleman. Mr. Barclay's skill in adapting music to words, or words to music, is well known, and more than once we have had occasion to allude to it.

"THE WIDOWED BRIDE," is a song also written by Mr. Hirst, but inferior in every respect to the last. The music is by Dr. Lardner. Osborne is the publisher.

Fire and Loss of Life.

On Monday, the first instant, while Mr. and Mrs. Joel Johnson, of Fulton township, Lucas county, Illinois, were absent in the woods, gathering hickory nuts, their house was consumed by fire, and horrid to relate, their two children, the one a boy three years old, the other a girl aged eighteen months, were burned to death. No one was near to witness the destruction of the house, and on the morning of the arrival of the neighbors nought was discovered of it save its burning ruins. A part of the bones of the children were found amid the rubbish.

New Publications.

THE AMERICAN ECLECTIC—Vol. 2—No. 6—November, 1841.—We have so often spoken of this work that praise at present would be superfluous. We will only say that the present number of the Eclectic is, in no respect inferior to its predecessors, as a hasty catalogue of its contents will show.

The leading article is a continuation of an able paper from the London Quarterly Review, on Whewell's history and philosophy of the inductive sciences. Then follows "Romanism and Catholicism, or Romanism and Protestantism," from the Foreign Quarterly Review. Then we have an article on the Homilies and Doctrines of the Church of England from the London Eclectic Review. Then comes "The principles of population—the Malthusian theory refuted," from the Church of England, Quarterly Review. Besides these there are five other papers on various subjects, either copied entire, or ably digested from foreign periodicals.

The character of the Eclectic may be summed up in a few words. In point of ability it is in the front rank. Its political doctrines are republican—its religious sentiments calvanistic. The large class of the community which thinks as the Eclectic should patronise this, their most able advocate.

TALES AND SOUVENIRS OF A RESIDENCE IN EUROPE—*By a lady of Virginia*—1 vol.—*Lea & Blanchard.*—A beautiful, a very beautiful volume, surpassing even Heber's Poetical Works, of which we have spoken so highly below. The author of these tales and souvenirs is said to be the lady of a distinguished Virginia Senator, and the effusions are certainly of the high source from which they have emanated. The plan of the work is simple. A narration of the writer's journeyings through Europe is given, and in this narrative are moreover several interesting tales. The longest of these stories is a "a tale of our Ancestors," it is written with much ease, and displays considerable knowledge of the human heart. "The Soldier's Bride," also, is a fine production—the character of Estelle is particularly beautiful. Indeed the writer touches nothing she does not adorn. Through every page of the book we are constrained to admire the graceful pen of the author. We opine that the public, as well as her private friends, for whom particularly the volume was published, will welcome these Souvenirs with admiration.

We repeat again that the style in which the book is got up is unusually beautiful—it is inferior only to the costlier annuals.

THE POETICAL WORKS OF REGINALD HEBER, LATE BISHOP OF CALCUTTA—1 vol. pp. 310—*Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia.*—This is one of the finest publications of the season, whether we regard the matter, or the typography. Bishop Heber is confessedly one of *the* English poets, and who has not hung over his effusions in delighted admiration! The present is the first complete edition of his poetical works. We have here the celebrated poem on Palestine, his "Morted' Arthur," his hymns, "The Masque of Gwendolen," "Blue-Beard," the translations of Pindar, and the Bishop's large collection of Miscellaneous Poems. Many thanks are due to Messrs. Lea & Blanchard for presenting us so fine an edition of such excellent poems. We remember how often we have sought for, and collected Heber's poetical effusions, one by one, and with what delight we have sat by a winter evening fire-side and perused them. Future admirers of his poems will be saved a world of trouble by this complete edition of the Bishop's poetical writings. His hymns especially will find favor among the devotional part of the community.

SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, *November*, 1841.—*Drew & Scammell Agents.*—The November number of this excellent periodical is promptly at hand. It is quite a favorite with us, and though not always original, is filled with good articles, varying from grave to gay. "The Hunchback," the opening story, is of rather unequal power, parts of it being good, and parts decidedly bad. The article on "Monsieur Vattemare's System of Exchanges," is well timed. The poetry of the number is mainly selections, among the articles we notice Professor Longfellow's beautiful poem of "Endymion." Our friend Griswold's pen is apparent in the literary chit-chat, at the conclusion of the magazine, and we more than suspect him of having written the reviews for the number.

THE ROSE, OR AFFECTION'S GIFT—*for* 1841. *Edited by Emily Marshall. Illustrated with ten finished steel engravings. New York, Appleton & Co., R. H. S. George, Philadelphia.*—This is another of the beautiful Annuals issued this season by the Appletons. Their enterprise deserves praise. The works issued are elegantly got up, with superb letter press, paper, and binding. The engravings of "The Rose," are very good, and the literary matter, especially, is deserving of commendation. The design of the edition was to attract as well as amuse, and it has been well accomplished. If any of our friends want annuals let them call upon R. S. H. George of this city.

THE KNICKERBOCKER—*November*, 1841.—There is quite an array of talent in this number of old Diedrich, for besides the continuation of the Quod Correspondence, and articles from his old correspondents Flaccus, Harry Franco and others, Kuch gives us some interesting letters from Rome, a sketch entitled the Pioneers, The Burning of the Ships, a tale of the Revolution, and a long poem by J. Rheyn Piknoho, which the author calls the Mermaid. The Literary Notices are, as usual, excellent. The Editor's Table, and Literary Record are full of interesting chit-chat—indeed these departments of the Knickerbocker have always been celebrated. *Drew & Scammell agents.*

THE JUVENILE NATURALIST, OR WALKS IN THE COUNTRY—*by the Rev. B. H. Draper—Autumn & Winter—D. Appleton & Co.—New York—R. S. H. George, Philadelphia.*—Here is a very entertaining as well instructive work, got up in the exceedingly beautiful style of the Appletons. We have looked through some of the chapters of this little volume, and can cordially recommend them to the reading juvenile public. Buy the book by all means—it will make a choice present. A steel engraving ornaments the frontispiece, and numerous wood-cuts enrich the body of the work.

THE OLD OAK TREE—*by the author of "John Hendy," "The Footman, &c."—D. Appleton & Co., New York. R. S. H. George, Philadelphia.*—A highly instructive tale under the above title has been laid on our table. The story is peculiarly fitted for young people. The volume has many excellent wood engravings scattered along its pages, and is altogether got up in a praiseworthy style.

MRS. MARCET'S SEASONS—*Spring, Summer, Autumn & Winter—Lea & Blanchard.*—These are four little volumes, for children, designed to illustrate the seasons, by a variety of conversations calculated to instruct the young people, very prettily printed, and filled with wood-cuts.

A Thrilling Incident.

The Havre Journal mentions an incident which occurred to some whale fishers during a recent voyage, which, it observes, would be incredible if it were not attested by the captain and his men. Capt. Deglos, of the Gustave, whaler, was fishing off the coast of New Holland, and was giving chase, in a boat with five men, to a large cacholot whale, which they soon came up with and harpooned. The animal, as soon as he felt the instrument, went down perpendicularly and carried out a great quantity of line. The crew remained with their oars raised, waiting for his reappearance, when on a sudden they saw an enormous *jaw rise* on each side of the boat, far above the gunwale, which was thus caught in the mouth of the whale, and was ready to be crushed in an instant.

The men were so paralyzed by fear that they could not obey the captain's orders to get out their oars and work away at the animal's mouth; but gradually the jaws began to sink, and, after giving the boat's side a terrible grating, disappeared beneath the water. One of the men fainted away on his seat.

A Reverse of Sentence.

It is stated by the Norfolk Beacon that the Secretary of the Navy has reversed the decree of the Court Martial, held on board the U. S. ship Pennsylvania, at Norfolk, sentencing Dr. Hunter and Lieut. Gohen to suspension, and acquitted these gentlemen of the charges made against them, in the most creditable manner. The Secretary, in his acquittal of those officers, has asserted, in the most unequivocal terms, that there were no grounds for complaint against them, much less for a conviction and sentence by court martial.

The Case of Grogan.

The Montreal Gazette says: "We understand that, in pursuance of the directions of Sir Richard Jackson, the Administrator of the Government and commander of the forces, a court martial was lately held on Mr. Johnston, an officer of Colonel Dyer's corps, for participating in the capture of Grogan, in the territory of the United States; and that, having pleaded guilty, and after addressing the Court, in mitigation of punishment, he was sentenced to be discharged from the corps."

Latest from Havana.

Late advices from Havana have been received by the Louisa, at this port. There does not appear to be any news of importance. The new *Intendente* was using every effort to reform the abuses of old standing, and introducing reform in every department of the government. The rumors which we have in this country, of the cession of Cuba to Great Britain, is laughed at as being without the shadow of a foundation.

SATURDAY POST.

Terms of Subscription, &c.

$2 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $2.25 in advance on six months.

Postmasters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed to us. The word "*free*" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Removals must always state the Post-office removed *from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Financial Record.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

		Price sold for.
2739 shares	Girard Bank,	19¼a24¼
680 do.	United States Bank,	3¼a4¼
300 do.	Washington Ins. Co.	3
157 do.	Far. & Mechanics Bank,	39¼a39
132 do.	Penn Township Bank,	41
111 do.	Mechanics Bank,	21¼a21¼
100 do.	Vicksburg Bank,	3
66 do.	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R.	30
64 do.	Reading R. R.	25a25¼
52 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	58¼a59
50 do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	41a41¼
40 do.	Moyamensing Bank,	37
33 do.	Northern Bank, Ky.	76
31 do.	Western Bank,	59
12 do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co.	47
10 do.	Commercial Bank,	43
10 do.	American Fire Insurance Co.	68¼a70
10 do.	Exchange Bank, Pitts.	38
10 do.	Lewisville Bank,	66
8 do.	Southern Insurance Co.	9¼
5 do.	Delaware Insurance Co.	20
2 do.	Penna. Fire Insurance Co.	170
$1000	United States Bank Notes,	65

New Counterfeits.

Northern Bank of Kentucky.—100's letter B. payable to B. Moore, dated July 17, 1836. M. T. Scott, Cashier, Jno. W. Tilford, President. Vignette dark and imperfect.

Tradesmen's Bank, New York.—5's letter. D. pay L. Seymour, dated June 2nd 1835. M. H. Falls, Cashier, Preserved Fish, President. Signatures and filling up in same hand.

Phœnix Bank, Hartford, Connecticut.—20's altered from 5's. The 5's have the portrait of Lafayette on the left, and on the right is a figure of Justice, with the words —Fiat Justitia—underneath, and the middle vignette is a female figure sitting in a car, enveloped in clouds, drawn by cupids, by which the altered notes may be detected.

The Schuylkill Bank.—A meeting of the stockholders of this Institution was held at the Banking house a few days since, at which Dr. J. R. Coxe presided, and Mr. Allen acted as Secretary. The Directors submitted a statement of the affairs of the Bank, showing that the assets amount to about $360,000 over their liabilities. A lengthy correspondence between the Directors of the Bank and the Bank of Kentucky was read, which, with several resolutions, were ordered to be laid on the table. A committee was appointed for the purpose of forming a ticket to be supported for Directors, after which the meeting adjourned.

Schools in Massachusetts.—The [ink blot]rk Express says that the amount r[ink blot] by town taxes the last year, throughout the State, for school purposes, was $491,015 23, which added to the amount of income of the surplus revenue appropriated to the same object, of $9,529 48, makes an annual appropriation of half a million of dollars. The number of children returned, between the ages of four and sixteen, is 183,492. The average sum appropriated to the instruction of each child, is $270.

Cincinnati.—Five hundred and fifty market wagons, filled with all the substantials which the vicinity of Cincinnati is capable of producing, were counted in range of each other along the market place on Saturday last. In addition to the profusion of bacon, beef, wild fowl, &c., then offered, the stalls in the market presented an abundance of choice roasting pieces at 6 cents a pound, and ducks at 40 cents a pair. So says the last Republican.

Robbery.—The steamboat Illinois, was robbed of $2500 worth of dry goods on the 23d. The next day the goods were found concealed in the barn of two brothers named Kellam, Englishmen, on their farm three miles distant. They are worth some $8,000, but penurious. On examination, one of them was released, and the other, with a man named Allen, fully committed for trial.

Currency of Georgia.—Governor McDonald recommends the support of the Central Bank, and the establishment of a single Bank at the principal seaport of Georgia, with branches, and that the present Bank charters should not be renewed or extended.

Levis.—A letter from Galveston says—"Levis, the great Philadelphia financier, is still here; he resides at the country residence of Moro Phillips, Esq. about five miles from the city, which is now known by the appellation of 'Levis' Retreat.'"

Dividends.—The Directors of the Farmers Bank of Lancaster have declared a dividend of $1,25 per share. The Columbia Bank and Bridge Company has declared a dividend of 2 per cent. per share.

Letters.—The Britannia brought 15,000 letters, nearly 4000 of which were for New York, and the postage on these for that city alone amounted to about $15,000.

School Fund.—The sum of $31,067 is distributed annually, in Georgia, among the several counties as a poor school fund.

Political Intelligence.

New York Election.—The election throughout the State of New York, for members of the State Legislature, took place on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. A member of Congress was also elected in the district lately represented by Mr. Greig, commonly called Granger's district. The Democratic party has elected a majority of the Senate, and so many members of the House as hardly to leave the Whigs a minority. In the city of New York, the vote was close. Varian and Purdy (Dem.) had, respectively, for Senators, 16,456, 16,227; Franklin and Lord (Whigs) 16,314, 16,131. The Catholic ticket polled about 2300 votes. Varian and Franklin, it is said, are elected in the Senatorial district, comprising the city and county of New York, and the counties of Richmond and Kings—the former by 177 majority, and the latter by 52. Of the 13 members of Assembly chosen by the City, 10 are Democrats and 3 Whigs. As far as heard from, the Democrats have elected 6 out of the 10 Senators chosen, which will make the next Senate stand 17 Democrats to 15 Whigs; and 89 Assemblymen to 19 Whigs. The House consists of 128 members—consequently the Democrats will have a large majority. The last House stood 66 Whigs, 62 Van Buren.

Frank Granger is elected to Congress from his old district, by a majority of 417.—There appears to have been a great falling off in the vote polled—some 9000 or 10,000 in the City of New York alone.

The Legislature appoints nearly all the high officers of State—such as Secretary, Comptroller, Treasurer, &c. &c.

Massachusetts Election.—The election in Massachusetts has resulted in the success of the Whig candidate for Governor, (Davis,) by about five or six thousand majority over Morton, the Democratic candidate. Returns from 366 towns give Davis 49,493—Morton 44,852—scattering 1,004. Forty-two towns remain to be heard from, which will increase Davis' majority. The Whigs have elected twenty-three Senators to the Legislature, giving them a majority of six, and sixty-two Representatives. The Democrats have elected thirty-six Representatives to the House. The Whigs will have a large majority in the latter.

Michigan Election.—The Michigan State election for Governor and Legislature occurred on the 2d instant. We have received the Detroit Free Press, extra, giving the returns as far as heard from. These indicate that Michigan has followed the other states, and gone for the Democrats. Detroit has given Barry, the Democratic candidate for Governor, 261 majority. Last year Harrison had 98 in the same place. A letter says the county will give some 300 or 400 majority, and that the Democrats will elect both Governor and House. There is a bare possibility of the Whigs having the Senate.

Mississippi Election.—The election in Mississippi for Governor, Legislature, two members of Congress, and State officers, took place on the 1st inst. to continue three days. The Whig candidate for Governor is D. O. Shattuck, the Democratic T. A. Tucker, the Whig candidates for Congress are A. L. Bingaman, and W. R. Harley. The Democratic, W. M. Gwin and Jacob Thompson. The Democratic members are opposed to paying the State bonds, and on this question the election principally turns. The result will be known in a few days.

Ohio Election.—The election took place on the same day as our own—consequently but few returns have yet come to hand of a correct nature. So far as received, they show a general falling off of the Whig vote, while the Democratic vote, if not fully maintained, yet sufficiently so, as to succeed in carrying many counties where the Whig majority last fall was not very large. Members of the Legislature, only, were chosen; but the information received is not comprehensive enough to judge of the general result.

Georgia Legislature.—The Georgia Legislature organized on the 2d inst. In the Senate, R. M. Echols, (Dem.) was elected President without opposition. In the House there were several ballotings for Speaker, the Democrats being divided. They finally united on Mr. Wofford, of Habersham, who had a majority of 34 over the highest Whig vote. Gov. McDonald sent in his message.

Michigan Election.—The Democratic party in Michigan have carried their Governor and Lt. Governor by from 4 to 6000 majority. It is probable that they have carried every Senator, 11 in all, which will give them a majority, and it is said they will elect every representative in every county and district in the State, making an entire Democratic House of Representatives.

Election Postponed.—The Senate of Tennessee has decided for the present against going into an election for U. S. Senators.

Political on Dits.—There is a rumor at Washington, of a misunderstanding between Messrs. Wise, Gilmer, and Mallory, of Va. the gentlemen who sustained Mr. Tyler in the last Congress, and it is also rumored that Mr. W. C. Rives has declared himself for Mr. Clay, for the next Presidency. It is said that he made such a declaration to several gentlemen at Charlottesville, Va. Rumor does strange things for men sometimes.

Victor E. Piollet has been appointed by the Governor appraiser of damages on the Pennsylvania State Works, in place of William McCreely, deceased.

General News.

A Merited Tribute.—The New Orleans Crescent City awards high praise to Mrs. Shall, the proprietress of the City Hotel, for the attention and kindness to the sick of that city, during the prevalence of the epidemic not only this but past seasons. It is stated that in 1839, Mad. Shall had in her house upwards of 60 yellow fever cases, only one of which proved fatal. This year she had 18 cases, with only one death. And all this principally attributable, under Providence, to her skilful and kind nursing. Besides this, she has visited neighborhoods and sufferers far distant, carrying the balm of health in her hands. This is, indeed, the reality of the poet's vision, who wrote of woman:

"When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou."

Expensive Flogging.—It was announced some time ago that a student of the Oberlin Institute, named Norton, was decoyed into the woods, and there severely flogged, for writing letters to some of the young ladies belonging to the Institute. This high-handed proceeding was performed by some of the persons in authority in the Institute, who previously prefaced the ceremony with a prayer. Norton, very properly, has since brought a suit against them for the outrage, and obtained a verdict of $1500 damages. He no doubt richly deserved as severe a flagellation as he received, but it should have been *legally* bestowed; and the Court has very properly vindicated the majesty of the law, by making those who usurped its privileges pay the penalty of their audacity.

Hallow E'en Pranks.—On Saturday night, the 30th ult. it being hallow e'en, a party of individuals in Washington city determined to amuse themselves by taking a frolic at a distance from home, and "stealing cabbages." Accordingly, they proceeded to a point rather sparsely settled, and entered a lot where it seems the owner was lying in wait for intruders with a loaded gun. Perceiving his premises to be thus invaded, he took aim, drew the trigger, and a whole load of shot entered the lower extremities of one of the aggressors. Finding the individual severely wounded, the party retired to a dwelling adjacent, when an examination disclosed the fact that the sufferer was a *young girl, dressed in men's clothes!*

From Central America.—Honduras papers to the 2d ult. have been received by an arrival at New York. Nothing of importance is to be found in them except an account of an attempt to assassinate General Carrera, the virtual head of affairs in Central America. The author of the attempt was a marimba player named Chepillo Andrade. Carrera was slightly wounded; but this did not prevent him from drawing his sword and sabring the assassin on the spot. A political farce has been played off in offering the Presidential chair to Carrera, by whom it has been refused in the Julius Cæsar fashion. It has been accepted by Senor Venancio Lopez, a lawyer.

Trade of Baltimore and Philadelphia.—The Baltimore American, in alluding to the arrivals at this city from Havre de Grace, says:—"Our neighbors of Philadelphia are carrying off the largest portion of the Tide Water Canal trade. The fact, unpalatable as it may be to admit it—should nevertheless be known. Philadelphia understands the value of this trade, present and prospective, and notwithstanding the disadvantages of position with which she has to contend as compared with Baltimore, the efforts to secure its enjoyment have been put forth with energetic and concerted action."

Attempted Assassination.—The N. Y. American says, that Honduras papers to the beginning of October have been received at that office. The only information they contain, is an account of an attempt to assassinate General Carrera, by a Marimba player, named Chepillo Andradi. Carrera was slightly wounded, but sabred the assassin on the spot. The Presidential chair, after being refused by Carrea, was accepted by Venancio Lopez, a learned pillar of the law. The Vice President is also a member of the same fraternity.

Reward of Curiosity.—At Palermo, in Sicily, is an elegant private garden, in which are a number of ornamental buildings. On the door of one is written "Non aprite," that is "Don't open." This prohibition only serves to excite the curiosity of the visitor, who immediately proceeds to disobey the hospitable owner's injunction. On opening the door, a forcible jet of water is squirted full in his face—a just, though not very severe retribution for a prying curiosity.

A Wife Worth Having.—We notice with peculiar pleasure, the recent marriage of Miss Charlotte Mitchell, of Georgia, to William Wattington, Esq. The lady appeared on her wedding day, dressed entirely in silk of her own manufacture—cap, gloves, stockings and dress—equal to the best pongee. *Girls, do you hear that?* Such a girl would be worth more to a young man just starting in the world, than a thousand dollar farm, and a half dozen pianos to boot.

A Temperance Movement in the West.—We learn from a Pittsburg Intelligencer, that a great Temperance Convention was lately held at that place, consisting of members from Western Pennsylvania, and the adjacent portions of Ohio and Virginia, at which delegates appeared from forty-five Societies, representing, directly and indirectly, at least twenty-five thousand persons who have joined the Temperance Total Abstinence Societies within the past year.

A Marrying Man.—An unmitigated scoundrel named Wellington, has been arrested in Richmond, charged with the seduction and marriage of several women, whom he afterwards basely treated and abused. He had assumed various cognomens in carrying on his amours, and forged letters in the names of many respectable individuals, to more fully deceive the unsuspecting and confiding victims of his di[ink blot]al passion.

An Ancient P[ink blot]ng Press.—The Newport (R. I.) Mercury, in noticing the advertisement of Franklin's press, says that office has an old printing press of even greater antiquity. It formerly belonged to James Franklin, with whom Dr. Benjamin Franklin served his apprenticeship, and was probably brought by the former to Newport on his removal from Boston, about the year 1730.

To be Hung.—Zachariah Monk has been condemned to be hung at Mobile, on the first Friday of February next, for the murder of John Hughes. His accomplice, Edwards, was tried and condemned, and has been respited several times until the trial of Monk should be concluded. Much commiseration was felt for the prisoner on account of his extreme youth, being only seventeen years old.

Mourners.—According to the N. Orleans Crescent City, the number of beautiful women in mourning in that city is immense. Some are widows, bereft of a husband's tenderness; some mothers, deprived of a son's or daughter's companionship; others are sisters and maidens, desolate in the world, seeking in vain a brother's kiss or a lover's passion.

Ohio.—The Toledo Blade gives a rumor that Mr. Steedman, a representative elect from the Lucas district, is ineligible to a seat in the House, from the fact that he is under twenty-five years of age. If this be the fact, Mr. Pomeroy, a Whig, having the next highest vote, would be entitled to the office, and thus place parties in a tie.

The Old Oak.—Near Natchitoches, there stands an old oak tree, the largest in America. It is of the red species. Two feet from the ground it measures *forty-four* feet in circumference, and at six feet *thirty-two* feet. The trunk appears sound and healthy, and its height to the branches is from fifty to sixty feet.

Newspaper Change.—Mr. Allen, of the Madisonian, has disposed a part of that paper to John B. Jones, Esq. by whom it will be principally conducted hereafter. He will be assisted by editorial talent of a high order, and the paper will render a ready, intelligent, and efficient support to President Tyler's administration.

The Chinese Museum.—The New York Express says: "The packet ship Hendrick Hudson, which leaves this port on the 20th inst., will take out to London the celebrated 'Chinese Museum,' which has been for some time past on exhibition at Philadelphia. The whole collection weighs about 400 tons."

The Height of Politeness.—A gentleman in New York who had his pocket book cut from his coat while reading a bulletin in front of one of the newspaper offices, returns his thanks to the thief for commencing the job on the *inside*, and it was much less injurious to the coat than if done on the outside.

Inspections.—The Baltimore Sun says that the inspections of flour in that city, during the last week, amounted to 12,054 barrels and 896 half barrels wheat flour, 185 barrels of rye flour, and 200 barrels kiln dried corn meal. Of tobacco 494 hogsheads of Maryland, and 14 of Ohio were inspected.

A Steamer Snagged.—The Lt. Louis Bulletin says—The Mary Tompkins, from the Missouri river, reports having left the steamboat Omega two miles below Weston, repairing damages—having struck a snag and sunk on the 22d ult. She was expected to be able to leave the next day.

The Collieries.—The Miners' Journal says that a large number of men have been discharged, both in the mines and on the landings, in consequence of the operators being unable to forward as much coal as formerly, owing to the partial obstruction in the Canal.

A Murder.—We learn from the Natchez Courier that a man named Jacob Kemberlin, of Leipsic, Germany, was shot dead in Adams county, Miss., by Samuel H. Still. The murderer had fled at the last dates and was not yet arrested.

A Growing Town.—The St. Louis Commercial Bulletin says, that not less than one thousand substantial buildings of the largest class were erected in that city within the past year, some costing from $3,000 to $40,000 each!

Sport.—Three gentlemen, residents of Burlington, N. J. went on a gunning excursion on Wednesday and Thursday week to Long Beach, and killed one hundred and sixty-six wild ducks.

Temperance.—Two hundred and twenty-two persons have recently signed the Temperance pledge at Hollidaysburg.

The Yellow Fever is abating rapidly in New Orleans, a check having been put to it by the frost.

An Arrest.—A young Englishman, named John M. James, was on Saturday brought before Judge Tallmadge of New York, to test the legality of certain proceedings against him. He had been arrested on a warrant issued at the instance of a Mr. Marshall, an agent of one of the packet lines, who had received information, accompanied by illegal vouchers, that the said John M. James had shipped a large quantity of leather, &c. being his stock in trade, at Liverpool, and had embarked himself for New York, taking money and every thing he could cleverly lay his hands on, and that it was his intention to defraud his creditors out of the sums which were justly due to them. A letter from the son to the father, which had been intercepted, fully exposes the scheme. Mr. James is rather a gay-looking young Englishman, sporting a neat pair of moustaches. The Court took time to consider the question, and James was most reluctantly remanded. There are about forty packages of goods belonging to him on board the ship.

Distress in England.—The high price of bread in England has led to the most extraordinary expedients on the part of the dishonest, to deceive the public by adulterations composed of flour, gypsum, alum, and potato starch. At Newcastle-upon-Tyne, a short time back, a man named Copeland was convicted before the magistrates for selling adulterated flour, which proved to be sulphate of lime, or gypsum, and the ingredients mentioned above. This deception is practised, it would seem, to a great extent in the manufacturing districts, where the poverty of the people leads them to catch at any thing which offers a relief to the misery they suffer.

A Destructive Fire in Petersburg, Va.—On Monday morning last, a fire broke out in the stables of Powell's Hotel, which were destroyed, with the hotel, the Presbyterian church, and the kitchen and stable of Dr. Jones. In the stables were burnt *thirty-one horses*, the property of Dr. Jones and guests at the hotel. Among other buildings on fire, were the Masonic Hall and the Mechanics Hall. The hotel cost upwards of $30,000 in its construction—there was an insurance for $17,000 upon it. The church, of which the Rev. John Leyburn was pastor, cost about $20,000—insurance about $15,000.

Sugar Crop.—The New Orleans Courier says:—"Albeit our information is from several respectable persons, we state with regret, that considerable injury has been done to the sugar cane in Louisiana by the late frosts. We had indulged hopes of quite a different result, under the persuasion that a slight frost was needed to hasten the ripening of the cane. If our informants are to be credited, there was a degree of vigor in the late frosts, that made them more injurious than beneficial."

Marriage Abroad.—The London Herald of the 23d ult., announces the following:

Captain Canfield, of the United States Army, was married yesterday, at Trinity Church, Portland Place, to Miss Mary Cass, daughter of his Excellency General Cass, Minister of the United States at Paris. Among the company present were his Excellency Mr. Stevenson, Mrs. Stevenson, Col. Todd, United States Minister to St. Petersburg, &c.

White Sentenced.—Benjamin F. White, convicted in Boston of killing Heiper, the mate of the brig Constantine, on the 15th of May last, was on Saturday sentenced by Judge Story to three years confinement in the Boston jail, and also to pay a fine of $300. The statute of the U. States, under which the sentence was passed, enjoins for this offence the mild punishment of an imprisonment for three years and a fine of not over $1000.

It is an Ill Wind that Blows Nobody Good.—An incident of peculiar interest occurred during the burning of the Presbyterian Church in Oswego. The schooner Essex was out owing to the darkness and snow of the night, was unable to discover the light house, and must in all probability have been lost but for the light of the fire, which pointed her to the harbor, and lighted her safely into port.

Capt. Cleland having resigned the command of the Britannia, his place has been filled by Capt. Hewitt, who was previously the first officer of the ship. Capt. H. has many years been in the American service. He was with Com. Downes in the American fleet on the coast of Sumatra, a few years ago, and was for a considerable time attached to the Philadelphia packet ship Rebecca Sims.

Escape from Prison.—Charles Moor and Tom Smith, two finished villains, effected their escape from the Buffalo jail on the night of the 3d inst., by striking down the keeper just as he opened the door for the purpose of letting them have some water which they had solicited. They also robbed the jailer of what money he had about him.

More Indian Murders.—On the 24th ult. a party of Indians attacked a party of seven gentlemen on their way to St. Marks and Port Leon, and killed three of them, Messrs. Wiley W. Wood, Spooner and Henry Horn. The Indians rifled the pockets of the dead, and it is supposed that they got a booty of 6 or $700.

Rare for "Down East."—According to the last Kennebec (Maine) Journal, the weather has been so mild there for a week past that many of the field flowers of summer have made their appearance, such as dandelions and others. Some appletrees have opened their blossom buds, and are now in partial bloom.

A Burglar Convicted.—John Carson was tried, at West Chester, last week for burglariously entering the store of Jacob Taylor, in September last; he was convicted and sentenced to five years in the Eastern Penitentiary. He had served three years in the same establishment for a similar offence.

The Constitution.—The Norfolk Beacon says:—"The U. S. ship Constitution, Capt. Turner, which has been lying at anchorage off the Naval Hospital, got under way on Saturday evening, and proceeded up to the Navy Yard, preparatory to discharging her crew and being dismantled.

Indians going to College.—Six half bred Indians, four males and two females, of the N. W. Tribes of Indians, from 500 miles above Sault Ste. Maine, have arrived at Dunkirk, New York, on their way to Fredonia, to receive an English education at the College in that village.

Shocking Accident.—On Tuesday afternoon, while a young man named William Davis, was engaged in cleaning a machine called "dough break," at Wattson's Bakery, both of his arms were drawn into the machinery, and shockingly mangled thereby.

More Soldiers.—A new infantry corps has been formed at Holmesburg. The first parade was made on Monday at that place, under the command of Thomas D. Dougherty. The uniform is that of the Philadelphia Greys, of this city.

The Patrons of Editors.—Baron Cotta, of Austria, Mr. Reimer, of Berlin, and Mr. Brockhaus, of Leipsic, are the most extensive publishers in the world. The first employs four hundred editors, and the two last, one hundred each.

Death of the Giraffe.—The beautiful Giraffe, belonging to the menagerie of Messrs. June, Titus, Angevine & Co. at Centreville, Indiana, recently died, by which the proprietors are the losers to the amount of $20,000.

The Mendi African.—Cinque, and his company, are at Boston. They are getting up a Concert in that city, the receipts of which will be appropriated towards defraying their passage home to their native country.

Assassinated.—Capt. T. W. Thompson, the well known master spirit of the Mexican Navy, has been stabbed at Tobasco, and killed. An officer who was with Thompson at the time, killed the assassin.

Naval Intelligence.—The U. S. ship Ontario, at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, has been ordered to be repaired immediately, and will sail shortly for New Orleans. She is intended for a guard ship off that port.

Conveyance by Steam.—An extensive Company has been formed by the conveyance of goods and passengers on the mail coach roads of Ireland, by means of steam carriages.

Speed by Steam.—The South America, a North river steamer, lately went one hundred and twenty-six miles in six hours and nineteen minutes, including stoppages.

A Village nearly Destroyed.—A few days since, a great portion of the village of Chittenhango, Madison County, N. Y., was destroyed by fire.

Crime and Misdemeanors.—During the last week one hundred and eighty-seven persons were committed to the Tombs in New York.

Lord Mayor.—Daniel O'Connell has announced himself as a candidate for Lord Mayor of Dublin.

City News.

A Singular Case.—Some weeks ago, an Irish woman presented herself in the house of a lady at the southwest corner of Fifth and Walnut streets; she brought with her a fine child, a boy about six months old. The object of her visit was to ask alms, covering her request with a statement that her husband had shortly previous been killed in the State of New York, in consequence of the falling in upon him of a bank of gravel. The child was in a most miserable condition, and was wet from head to foot; the lady of the house asked the woman if she had no clean and dry clothes for the poor infant; she said yes, and expressed a willingness to procure them, and accordingly started off; hour upon hour passed away, and yet the woman did not return. The child was therefore adopted by the lady, clothed decently and harbored comfortably; matters remained *in statu quo* for about three weeks, when one day the mother of the child suddenly rushed into the cellar kitchen, seized it and carried it off, without leaving her name or place of residence.

Caution to Water Drinkers.—A woman residing in the lower section of the county, a few days ago, placed her mouth over the spout or nozzle of a small hydrant for the purpose of slaking her thirst; but little time elapsed before she was taking with *nausea* and cast forth a live eel about four inches long. Applicants at hydrants should supply themselves with a tumbler or some other convenient vessel, and thereby save themselves from the danger of swallowing other things, that might slip down, as "*slick as an eel.*"

Accident and Wonderful Escape.—On Monday morning, Mr. William Sanders, a young man, just out of his apprenticeship, while at work upon a new building, a three story brick, situated back from Christian street, between Ninth and Tenth, fell from the third story through the joists to the cellar, without sustaining any serious injury, not a single bone being fractured. The accident was occasioned by the round of a ladder on which he was standing, breaking.

The Schuylkill Coal Trade.—The Miners' Journal of Saturday says—"The shipments this week are unusually light, owing to the continued low stage of water in the Canal. The whole amount shipped, including the Little Schuylkill, is only 15,751 tons—total this season, 529,317 tons—to the same period last year, 382,171 tons."

An Escape from Prison.—One night last week a man confined in the debtors' apartment at Moyamensing succeeded in making his escape. He gained the yard, climbed on the top of a woodpile, and with a rope which he had previously constructed by cutting his blankets and other bed covering into shreds, lowered himself over the wall.

A Pardon.—We have been informed that Governor Porter has pardoned Dr. Chauncey, who was convicted in the Eliza Sowers case. Dr. Chauncey was sentenced to undergo an imprisonment of three years, and has now been in the penitentiary for nearly two years.

The Case of Hassinger and Wright.—In this case we understand Mr. Wright has withdrawn his application for a new trial. Mr. Hassinger will probably do the same. An agreement will very likely be made between the defendants and their creditors.

A Freak of Nature.—A gentleman who resides in Christian street, near Front, and who has a number of plumb trees in his garden, has been this year favored with a second crop of fine plumbs.

From Florida.

Another young officer of our gallant army, says the Savannah Georgian, of November 3, has fallen a victim to the fever which has this year rendered desolate many a house in Florida. We allude to Lieutenant Garner, who died at Pilatka on the 30th ult.

The deaths of Major Brown and Captain Garner have heretofore been announced. Captain G. was a son-in-law of General Armistead.

Correspondence of the Savannah Georgian,

East Florida, Oct. 30, 1841.

Alligator and Tigertail are to be at Fort King this day. Lieutenant Sprague, A. D. C. has arrived at that post, accompanied by a number of Indians, part of whom belong to the Arkansas delegation. His object is to open a communication with Alleck Tustenuggee, by means of his brother, who recently delivered himself up.

In about ten days the expedition intended to operate against Sam Jones' camp in the Everglades will commence their movement. One hundred boats belonging to the navy are at work already in the vicinity of Jones' camp. I will advise you of their progress.

By the General Clinch we have also received the St. Augustine News of Friday last. Extracts we subjoin.

The body of the late Captain H. Garner, 3d U. S. Artillery, was brought from Picolata on Sunday last, and interred near St. Francis Barracks, in this city. His remains were escorted to the grave by Company E. 3d Artillery, under the command of Lieutenant B. Bragg, followed by Major Andrews, Captain Waite, Lieutenants Brown, Taylor, Boyd, and Doctors Martin, Porter, and Simons, of the army, Lieutenant Benham, of the Engineer Corps, the Masonic Fraternity, and the citizens generally.

The funeral of the late Major Jacob Brown, acting paymaster U. S. A. took place in this city on Monday week. The body was escorted by the St. Augustine City Guards, followed by Major Andrews, Captain Waite, Lieutenants Brown, Boyd, and Dr. Porter, of the Army; Lieutenant Benham, Engineer Corps, and numerous citizens.

Company G. 3d Artillery, arrived in town in Tuesday week, and have taken post at St. Francis's Barracks.

Company E. 3d Artillery, under the command of Lieutenant B. Bragg, accompanied by Lieutenant Taylor and Drs. J. Martin and J. Simons, left here on Monday week, in the steamer Wm. Gaston, for Fort Pierce.

The schooner Walter M. Captain Hitchcock, arrived here on Wednesday week from Fort Pierce. By her we learn that a scout had been out from that post, and returned on the 20th, without finding any Indians.

Boz in America.

The New York Courier says:—"In speaking of the *Knickerbocker*, we intended to have added that we were glad to learn that "Boz" was going to lend his valuable aid to its attractive pages. The intelligence of Mr. Dickens' intended visit to this country, was communicated in a recent letter to Mr. L. Gaylord Clark, the editor, from which we are permitted to make the following extract. In several previous letters to Mr. Clark, Mr. Dickens expresses the same warm regard for America and Americans, which he manifests below. The reference in the opening is to the death of the editor's only and twin brother, the late gifted and lamented Willis Gaylord Clark, Esq. of Philadelphia:

* * * "I condole with you, from my heart, on the loss you have sustained; and I feel proud of your permitting me to sympathise with your affliction. It is a great satisfaction to me to have been addressed under similar circumstances by many of your countrymen, since the 'Curiosity Shop' came to a close. Some simple and honest hearts in the remote wilds of America, have written me letters on the loss of their children; so numbering my little book, or rather heroine, with their household gods, and so pouring out their trials and sources of comfort in them, before me as a friend, that I have been inexpressibly moved—and am, whenever I think of them—I do assure you." * * * "You have already all the comfort that I could lay before you—all, I hope, that the affectionate spirit of your brother, now in happiness, can shed into your soul. The peaceful memory of the dead be with you!"

"I am going to *bring* you an article for good old Diedrick. For on the fourth of next January, if it pleases God, I am coming, with my wife, on a three or four months' visit to America. The British and North American Steam Packet will bring me, I hope, to Boston, and enable me in the third week of the New Year to set my foot upon the soil I have trodden in my daydreams many times, and whose sons (and daughters) I yearn to know and be among.

"I hope you are surprised—and I hope not unpleasantly.

Ever faithfully yours,

"Charles Dickens."

Mr. Dickens has also written a letter to Messrs. Lea & Blanchard, in which he reiterates his intention of visiting this country in January. He adds that, about the first of February, he will begin a new tale in monthly numbers.

An Invasion of Texas.

We have before us the Austin Sentinel of September 30, which contains an account of a Mexican invasion, or rather foray, committed in Refugio county, on the night of Sept. 18th. The invading party consisted of about fifty Mexicans; the name of their commander was not ascertained. They made a sudden descent upon the town, and took possession of it, helping themselves to every thing they could lay their hands on, and carrying off eight prisoners, among whom were the district clerk, the late sheriff, and a justice of the peace.

Henry Riol, one of the captives, made a desperate resistance, killing one of the Mexicans and wounding two others, before he was overpowered. It is believed that he was afterwards killed.

The Centinel adds:—"The most unnatural and horrible destruction of private prop[erty] followed.—About $590 in silver was taken from a widow, and also $2000 worth of dry goods, household and furniture, &c. &c. Chief Justice Neill, and two other men made their escape to a neighboring wood, and next morning returned to see the desolation of the town. It wore a frightful appearance; women and children were in great distress, having lost every thing movable, and their husbands and fathers abducted and carried away into foreign captivity. Every thing looked desolate; feathers, from the destruction of bedding, were flying about the streets, making desolation more desolate. Not an article movable was left to these unfortunate beings. The only articles left in the town were three barrels of whiskey—whether they feared poison or drunkenness, is matter of conjecture.

A Mexican who was released next day, represented they had 500 men four leagues behind; that they had previously taken San Patricio.

Mexico.

Commenting upon the present aspect of affairs in this mis-named republic—an account of which will be found in another column—the New Orleans Bulletin says:

"It may be supposed then that the standard of revolt will gather around it not only the Federalists, but all the mal-contents in the country, and the large multitude to whom the induction of a new order of things affords the hope of profit and advancement. Among the adventurers who have embarked in the enterprise for the purpose of bettering their fortunes, all broken down politicians are of course included. In the mids of others of less note, Santa Anna appears notorious. He has, it seems, dismissed the enmity to Federalism which once instigated him to the murder of one of its most heroic champions, Gen. Mexia, and he now professes for the cause an enthusiasm only equalled by the bitterness of his previous animosity. What the designs of the arch hypocrite are, can be readily conjectured. Perhaps it would be for the good of Mexico if those designs are realized. Her ignorant, degraded and enslaved population are unfit for freedom, and despotism in its most abominable forms is to be preferred to anarchy. Whoever triumphs in the pending controversy, whether Santa Anna or Bustamente, it is to be expected that the successful military chieftain will rivet faster the chains that bind his country to degradation and slavery."

The Movements of Santa Anna.

Santa Anna, it is said, has declared himself Dictator of Mexico, and has promised to restore the Constitution of 1824. Other accounts say that he was in treaty with Bustamente, but that his real object was to assume all power. "He arrived at the capital with his troops, on the night of the 2d September, about three o'clock, captured by assault the fort of San Francisco, one of the strongest holds of Bustamente, and also the fort of St. Geronima.—Most of the officers and men captured, immediately enrolled themselves among St. Anna's party. On the 3d, President Bustamente, with 1500 infantry, and 500 cavalry, attacked one of the posts of Santa Anna, but being resisted by 500 men of the corps of Peubla and Largas, was repulsed with great loss, and retired, leaving on the ground his killed and wounded.—Gen. Galindo, on the same day, with 700 men, abandoned the cause of Bustamente and joined Santa Anna. The Censor says, that at the last accounts General Santa Anna had completed the besieging line around the capital, with the prospect of its early surrender.

Letters from Vera Cruz state that all was confusion, and that it was impossible to predict the result, although it was hoped that a compromise would be effected between the parties. General Victoria had been called in as a mediator.

Walking on the Water.

Under this head the Cincinnati Gazette of the 3rd inst. notices an invention of a gentleman named Evens, of that city, which is called a "Life Preserver," by means of which the power of locomotion is retained in the water, in an upright position, giving the wearer the power of keeping on the surface, with the ability of observing whatever is going on. It consists of a garment, water tight, to encase the feet, legs and the body to near the arms, and near the latter is fitted a large life preserver. To the hands are fixed paddles. The buoyant power of this garment is so great, as to float any one for hours, *without getting wet*. We saw (says the editor of the Gazette) a trial made on the 2d instant, in front of our city, where the wearer entered the water and passed into the channel opposite Broadway, and walked down to opposite Walnut street, a distance of 1400 feet.

Retail Prices in Market.

Beef, best, per lb.	8a 9	Indian Meal, ½ peck,	8a10
" middling,	6a 8	Rye Flour, qr. one	16a18¾
" Corned,	6a 8	Wheat " "	21a31
Veal,	5a 8	Buckwheat, "	75a81¼
Mutton,	4a 8	Butter, lb.	18a22
Lamb, per qr.	75a87½	" Tub,	16a18
Pork, fresh, per lb.	5a 7	Lard,	10a12½
" pickled, "	6a 8	Smearcase, qt.	5a 6
Hams, Jersey,	10a12½	Cheese,	6a12½
Jowls,	4a 5	Eggs, per doz.	18a20
Dried Beef,	10a12½	Pears, ½ peck,	10a14
Beef's Tongue,	50a62½	Apples, ½ pk.	10a18¾
Pigs, whole,	50a64½	Potatoes,	7a 8
Pigs' Feet, set,	10a12½	Tomatoes, qt. peck,	4a 6
Sheep Tongues, doz.	18a25	Sweet Potatoes, "	6a 7
Fresh Tripe, per lb.	4a 6	Parsnips, qr. peck,	3a 4
Sausages, stuffed, lb.	7a 8	Pickles, per 100,	31a37½
" Jersey,	10a12½	Beets, bunch,	3a 5
Blood Pudding,	7a 8	Carrots, bunch,	2a 3
Souse Cheese, lb.	10a12½	Turnips qr. peck,	6a 7
Scrapple, per lb.	5a 6	Onions, rope,	5a 7
Fowls, pair,	56a75	Lima Beans,	8a10
Chickens, pair,	37a50	Dried Peaches, ¼ pk	31a44
" Live,	31a50	" Apples, ¼ pk.	25a31¼
Turkeys,	75a$1¼	Sand Peas,	7a 8
Pigeons, pair,	25a31¼	Horseradish, root,	2a 3
Ducks, pair,	69a75	Hominy, quart,	8a10
Geese,	50a75	Honey, per lb.	14a15
Guinea Fowls, pair,	37a50	Cabbage, head,	3a 5
Rabbits,	12a15	Rhubarb, bunch,	4a 5
Opossum,	20a30	Cellery, "	3a 4
Salmon, pickled, lb.	11a12½	Egg Plants, "	5a 6
" fresh,	20a25	Radishes, bunch,	1a 2
" dry, lb.	25a25	Peppers, basket,	20a25
Pickled Cod,	4a 5	Pickles,	25a37½
Fresh, "	7a 8	Preserving Melon,	6a10
Flounders,	7a 9	Dried Cherries, qt.	7a 8
Perch, string,	12a31¼	Cranberries, qt.	8a10
Rock, lb.	12a37½	Chesnuts, per qt.	8a12½
Lobsters, live, lb.	8a10	Chinquopins, "	10a12½
Terrapins, doz.	$3a$4	Walnuts,	5a 6
Oysters, Bay, 100	30a50	Shellbarks, per qt.	5a 6
" Tangiers,	50a75	Hazelnuts,	8a10
Eels, per string,	6a12	Balsam, each,	3a 4
Crabs, per doz.	18a25	Parsimons,	5a 6

Every week increases the amount of Poultry in the market, and shows it of better quality. Geese, Ducks and Chickens are quite abundant, and some few Turkeys. Beef continues at the reduced price noticed last week, and is of very excellent quality. Butter and Eggs are more plenty, and the former something lower. Fish and Oysters are also more abundant than previously, and in greater variety. Fruits and Vegetables are much as heretofore.—*Public Ledger.*

Philadelphia Market.

Remarks.—The sales of Cotton on the Week ending the 13th, exceed 30,000 bales, at a slight advance. Up to the 22d there was a fair demand, and prices which had advanced ced had slightly receded. The weather had been wet, and part of the harvest was still standing in the fields uncut. Prices for good Wheat are higher, and the duty on foreign had advanced to 22s 6d per quarter. Flour—Sweet U. S. 37a38s per bbl. Duty 13s 6d per bbl.

Bark—No. 1 Quercitron has been sold at $29 per ton.

Coffee—Further sales to the extent of 1000 bags, at 10 to 11¼ cts for Rio, and 10¼a11 cts for Laguayra.

Cotton—Demand moderate, and holders firm at former rates.

Flour and Meal.—The Flour market continues without material change in prices, with a steady but moderate demand for export; sales at $6,12½a6,25 per bbl for common and fair brands, chiefly at the former rate. Rye Flour—Sales at $3,50 per bbl. It is scarce. Corn Meal—Free sales at $2,87½ per bbl for Penna. Meal.

Fruit.—Further sales of several hundred boxes prime Malaga Bunch Raisins at $1,60 per box, and Blooms at $1,45. Lemons are in demand and scarce.

Grain.—Sales of good to prime Penna. red Wheat at $1,34a1,36 per bushel, afloat. A lot of prime white at $1,40. Rye—No sales, we quote 65a69 cts. Corn—Free sales of Penna. round yellow at 64 cts. and some Southern flat do at 62 cts; white we quote at 61a60 cts. Oats—Dull of sale; a cargo of Southern was sold at 13 cts.

Mahogany—By auction, a cargo of 236 logs and crotches St. Domingo Mahogany sold at 7¼ to 37 cts per foot.

Provisions.—The transactions have been confined to small parcels for the supply of ship stores, in Beef and Pork, at previous rates. Bacon hardly supports former prices, and the same may be said of Lard.

Sugars.—Market quiet this week, and prices are steady.—*North American.*

Our Mail Receipts.

We are daily in the receipt of letters enclosing money with the request to return a receipt by mail. We do not send receipts in that way. Every dollar *received by mail*, for the Post, is acknowledged as below. Subscribers will please notice this.

Subscribers living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us, if attention was generally paid to this matter.

Receipts for the S. E. Post from the 28th Oct. to the 10th Nov.

October 28, received from

T. Severn,	$4 07	J. Donnell,	5 00
E. A. Vickroy,	6 00	J. N. Ash,	2 50
D. Knight,	2 00	A. Garnett,	3 00
G. H. Heaps,	1 25	Wm. Hughes,	2 00
S. Heilner,	2 00	B. Hamlin,	2 00
T. Hamer,	1 50	T. Wood, Esq.	10 00
G. Border,	1 50	B. E. Phelps,	2 00
E. Garrett,	2 00	C. L. Jernigan,	5 00
J. R. Wood,	4 88	W. T. McEwen,	2 00
Wm. Rich,	3 00	A. H. Putmer,	5 00
G. Wheeler,	3 00	J. C. Abbott,	9 00

October 29.

S. J. Lacey,	3 00	R. M. Towner, Esq.	15 00
J. R. Lacey, Esq.	21 00	H. C. Campbell,	1 00
M. S. Rand,	2 50	C. Foets,	2 00
C. J. Dean, Esq.	20 00	C. M. Janes, Esq.	15 00
L. Drake,	3 00	A. Snider,	2 00
P. McLean, Esq.	25 00	J. Risden,	5 00
J. Crockett,	2 00	J. E. Clayton,	2 00
C. Cady,	2 00	Hy. Hurff,	1 25
P. Miles,	7 00	I. Prall,	1 00
J. P. Stewart,	2 00	Jas. Brown,	1 25
W. Sedgwick,	1 00	P. Roberts,	3 00
M. Jamison,	5 00	J. S. Wray, Esq.	15 00
L. M. Black, Esq.	10 00	J. King,	2 00

October 30.

S. Webster,	2 00	J. Almond,	6 00
J. M. Torbert,	2 00	J. J. Reese,	5 00
Benj. Cox,	2 00	Ludwig & Metz, agts.	10 00
L. Shallcross,	2 00	C. Townsley,	2 00
L. Borton,	2 00	Wm. J. Thorpe, Esq.	20 00
J. Grim,	2 00	M. C. Kellogg,	1 00
S. Steel,	1 00	J. Notton,	1 00
L. B. Russell,	1 00	P. Lazell,	1 00
C. Rogers,	2 00	W. R. Newton,	2 00
J. R. Kennady,	2 00	J. Thomson,	6 00
C. W. Graham,	2 00	A. Case,	2 00
H. Grafins,	2 00	D. C. Kiff, Esq.	20 00

November 1.

B. A. Wood, Esq.	15 00	D. C. Eldridge,	2 00
T. Bailey,	3 00	W. Steel, Jr.	5 00
A. F. Head,	3 00	E. Lynch,	3 00
S. W. Hale,	2 00	J. Wood,	2 00
V. R. Parkes,	5 00	J. Sherrill,	2 00
S. Price,	2 00	A. Aumphrey,	2 00
P. T. Ligon, Esq.	11 00	C. C. Davenport,	5 00
S. Frazier,	3 00	S. B. Brown, Esq.	13 00
T. Shockley,	3 00	W. H. Hill,	1 00
S. E. Dean,	3 00	J. C. Campbell,	1 00
E. Small,	3 00	J. B. Taylor,	5 00
J. N. Rosner,	3 00	O. Dewey,	5 00
N. Elliston,	5 00	W. A. Glover,	5 00
Wm. J. Frame,	3 00	E. A. Rockafeller,	2 00
S. P. Greaves,	6 00	G. King,	3 50
H. R. Mustley,	6 00	J. L. Shultze,	6 00
M. Fox,	3 00	S. Spencer,	2 00
S. D. Lott,	3 00	J. W. Watts,	2 00
M. T. Oswald, agt.	10 00	H. A. Lootor,	2 00
J. Van Tyle, Esq.	20 00	G. S. Muler,	2 00
J. Linton,	2 00	T. Withers,	2 00
A. Van Houten,	2 00	T. Hood,	2 00

November 2.

P. W. Levering,	2 00	M. J. Conley, Esq.	14 00
T. W. Cragg,	2 00	P. W. Wells,	3 00
T. Whitlock,	3 44	E. T. Chapin, Esq.	14 00
S. Bryan,	2 00	D. L. Noyes,	5 00
G. M. Lee,	4 00	A. E. Sellars,	3 00
T. Harman,	2 00	M. A. Gourley,	4 50
D. Delany,	2 00	J. B. Evans,	5 00
G. Luff,	2 00	H. White,	2 00
J. H. Doughty,	2 00	J. P. Chamberlain,	2 00
G. Price, agt.	10 00	O. Helme,	2 00
S. Galloway, Esq.	20 00	J. P. King,	6 00
C. Phillips,	5 00	P. D. Lipscomb,	5 00
M. J. Ray,	5 00	A. J. Presley, Esq.	15 00
P. Leatherman,	5 00		

November 3.

S. Proyor,	6 00	F. C. Thornton,	3 00
F. T. Mason,	3 00	T. Brown,	2 00
R. E. Ellis,	3 00	Freeman Black, Esq.	30 00
E. Charles,	3 00	P. Taylor,	2 00
C. A. Pell,	5 00	E. Marter,	3 00
H. J. Greaves,	3 00	M. J. Fell,	2 00
W. A. Upson,	7 00	W. Crossley,	2 00
M. J. Putt,	6 00	Jas. Caldwell,	6 00
L. J. Mason, Esq.	20 00	S. Bacon,	4 00
T. P. Levert, Esq.	10 00	G. W. Downs, Esq.	20 00
D. Jennings,	2 00	Hy. Lester,	2 00
J. Boyer,	2 00	A. M. Gates,	2 00
J. D. Walsh,	2 00	R. M. Minturn, Esq.	10 00

November 4.

T. H. Powers,	5 00	M. C. Arnett,	3 00
W. W. Shaw,	1 25	W. M. Prall,	2 50
S. J. Dickey, Esq.	10 00	R. L. Sims, Esq.	25 00
M. H. White,	2 00	J. Mitchell,	6 00
J. K. Barclay,	2 00	M. Patterson,	2 00
A. D. Chaloner,	2 00	C. Winslow,	2 00
B. Little,	5 00	Hy. C. Buskirk, Esq.	30 00
R. C. Critton,	4 00	H. W. Hiatt,	2 00
C. Townley,	1 00	J. Wells,	6 00
A. C. Barnes,	2 00	H. L. Mitchell,	2 00
H. A. Shock,	3 00	A. Read,	2 00
L. C. Putney, Esq.	32 00	L. T. Massey, Esq.	14 00

November 5.

J. P. Lorbold,	2 00	W. W. Penton, Esq.	10 00
J. Miller,	2 00	T. W. Black,	1 00
E. Gray, agt.	40 00	S. E. Bell, Esq.	20 00
C. Williams,	4 00	Wm. E. Blakey,	5 00
W. R. Gilkey,	2 00	E. Call,	2 50
Z. J. Walker,	5 00	A. C. Barney,	3 00
D. R. Goheen,	2 00	J. Ellison,	2 00
J. A. Boozer,	2 00	A. J. Gay,	2 50
G. W. Collins,	2 00	A. M. Preston, Esq.	15 00
Murphy & Roberts,	25 00	D. Havard,	6 00
J. E. Black, Esq.	10 00	C. James,	2 00
J. E. Gannett,	3 00	J. Weiser,	5 00
S. W. Taylor,	5 00	J. M. Turner, Esq.	20 00

November 6.

N. J. Wall,	3 00	J. Cumming,	2 00
J. M. Stone,	5 00	G. W. Hardison, agt.	10 00
C. Lyell,	5 00	G. P. Araey, Esq.	10 00
F. W. Burnham, Esq.	12 00	O. P. Hedger,	5 00
J. A. Wright,	5 00	G. Skinner,	2 00
E. W. Keene,	3 00	J. Hann,	1 25
A. Flatcraft,	2 00	S. K. Kimball, Esq.	10 00
Tromp & Malone,	3 00		

November 8.

J. H. Cooper,	2 00	T. H. Snell,	3 00
N. A. Balkum,	6 00	J. Carles,	5 00
J. W. Mau,	2 00	J. T. Black,	5 00
G. Brewer,	2 00	C. S. Hays,	5 00
B. Mockall,	5 00	W. G. Wood,	3 00
W. N. Haldeman, agt.	40 00	Wm. M. Morphy, Esq.	20 00
D. McCreary,	5 00	Hy. H. Hall,	5 00
Hy. M. Darnley, Esq.	25 00	S. J. Mills, Esq.	15 00
T. W. Beall, Esq.	12 00	G. Canly,	2 00
G. R. Zane,	7 50	J. Mitchell,	2 00
S. W. Huntley,	3 00	Wm. M. McCormick,	5 00
H. Horn, Jr.	5 00	N. Ingersoll,	2 00
O. Morton,	5 00	J. Patton,	7 50
J. T. Johnson, Esq.	20 00	G. Galloway,	2 00
G. W. Curry,	3 00	R. Higbee,	1 00

November 9.

J. T. Exsom,	2 00	C. C. Haddock,	5 00
J. J. Levy,	2 00	S. Heath,	3 00
Job Allen,	5 00	B. F. Starkey,	5 00
J. Hoge,	2 00	J. Crary,	5 00
R. Pharo,	2 00	V. M. Tomlins,	3 00
J. A. Robertson,	2 00	M. Kenney,	3 00
E. Bateman,	2 00		

November 10.

J. Thompson,	5 00	P. Heller,	2 00
P. Mull,	1 00	W. M. McClendon,	2 00
A. Holley,	5 00	W. Steel,	5 00
L. E. Davids,	2 00	T. Watson,	7 00
A. Billings, Esq.	20 00	N. L. Shelton,	1 00
W. Mabry,	5 00	J. Ott,	2 00
W. A. Dunlap,	5 00	J. L. Divin,	2 00
J. C. Montgomery,	2 00	J. Thatcher,	1 00
G. F. Horton,	5 00	C. Ludlam,	4 00
H. K. Witman,	2 00	S. Willard,	3 00

ALMANAC.

Nov. 1841.	Sun rises	Sun sets	High water	Moon's phases
13 Saturday,	7 4	4 56	2 6	D. H. M.
14 Sunday,	7 5	4 55	3 0	
15 Monday,	7 6	4 54	3 53	
16 Tuesday,	7 7	4 53	4 46	
17 Wednesday,	7 8	4 52	5 37	Last 5 11 29
18 Thursday,	7 8	4 52	6 24	New 13 12 44
19 Friday,	7 9	4 51	7 9	First 21 1 24
20 Saturday,	7 10	4 50	7 51	Full 28 1 49

Married,

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. D. Bigler, George Bevan, to Miss Catharine A. Baker, daughter of the late Henry Baker, all of this city.

On the 6th inst. by Alderman Chas. B. Rees, Mr. James C. Watt, to Miss Jane Allen, all of the county of Phila.

On the 30th ult. Mr. Thos. H. S. Wiley, son of Benj. L. Wiley, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Thurmond, daughter of Harris Thurmond, of Clark county, Georgia.

In New York, on the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Evans, of St. Philips Church, Theodore Wright, to Harriet B. daughter of the late Wm. Simmons, all of this city.

On Thursday, 4th inst. by the Rev. John Coleman, Oscar Thompson, to Harriet, daughter of the late John Stephens, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. James Harris, to Mrs. Elizabeth Potts.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. J. Kennedy, James Neall, Jr. to Rachel Ann Keeler, all of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Wm. James, to Mary Jane Goudy, both of this city.

On the 2d inst. in Red Lion Hundred, New Castle county, Del. by the Rev. Wm. C. Thomas, James H. Bryson, of Lancaster, Pa. to Miss Emma Cooper, of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. John D. Owens, John Kimble, of Bucks county, to Catharine King, of Philada.

On the 31st ultimo, by the same, Jonathan Starkey, to Mrs. Martha Piercen, all of this city.

On the same, by the same, Joseph Williamson, to Aline McGargee, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the same, John Barnwell, to Emma Smith, all of Philadelphia.

On the 1st instant, by the Rev. John Chambers, James Hamilton, to Mary McFarland.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Furness, Thos. Haven, Esq. to Ann Hurd Furness, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. at Brooklyn, Conn. by the Rev. R. Camp, Alfred Stille, M. D. of this city, to Caroline C. daughter of the late Samuel Barnett, Esq. of Boston, Mass. and niece of Joseph Head, Esq. of the former place.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Samuel J. Cresswell, Mr. John M. Ross, to Miss Margaret Sterrett, all of this city.

In Providence, on Monday evening, 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Balch, Mr. William R. Andrews, of Philadelphia, to Miss Amelia Eliza, only daughter of Mr. Isaac H. Pinckney, of Providence.

On the 4th inst. at Friends' Meeting house, Green street, Woolman Brooks, to Sarah Ann, daughter of Jonathan Petit, all of Spring Garden.

In Norfolk, (Va.) Lieut. Richard L. Page, of the U. S. Navy, to Sarah Alexina, daughter of the late Richard Taylor, of that borough.

On the 4th inst. by John M. Scott, Esq. Mayor, Jacob Jeanes, M. D. to Eliza Brown, both of Philada. county.

In Baltimore, on the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Heiner, Mr. Jacob D. Sheble, of Philadelphia, to Miss Rosina Baley, daughter of the late Wm. A. Seaper, of Baltimore.

On the 8th instant, by the Rev. Wm. H. Furness, Com'r Wm. J. McCluney, U. S. Navy, to Elizabeth S. daughter of the late Moore Wharton.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. W. S. Perkins, Augustus Guerard, M. D. to Eveline, daughter of David Swain, Esq. all of Bristol.

On the 26th of October, at Mobile, Ala. by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Portieo, James West, Jr. formerly of this city, to Adelaide, eldest daughter of Emile de Vendel, Esq. of Mobile.

On the 26th ult. by Alderman James Redman, Mr. Saml. Risley, to Miss Eunice Ireland, all of Gloucester county, N. J.

On the 7th inst. by the same, Mr. Benjamin B. Hamilton, to Miss Sarah Lewis, all of this city.

On 5th-day, the 21st ult. at Friends' Meeting, Moorestown, N. J. Isaac Williams, of Whitemarsh, Montgomery county, Pa. to Mary H. Borton, of Burlington county, N. Jersey.

Died,

On the 9th inst. Anna Maria, daughter of Nicholas and Anna Maria Young, aged 3 years and 10 months.

On the 9th inst. Margaret Eliza, infant daughter of G. and Margaret Cullen, aged 11 months and 22 days.

On the 6th inst. of consumption, at Doylestown, Pa. Mr. Isaiah Myer, of Philada. in the 18th year of his age.

At Milton, West Florida, on the 18th ult. after a short but severe illness, Mathias K. Bringhurst, in the 35th year of his age, formerly of Philadelphia.

Suddenly, on the morning of the 9th inst. Jos. P. Musgrave, in the 66th year of his age.

In Gloucester county, Va. on the 11th ult. Capt. Samuel Peirce, of this city, in the 39th year of his age.

In New Orleans, on the 26th ult. Dr. Samuel W. Ruff, of the U. S. Navy.

At St. Augustine, on the 24th of Oct. of congestive fever, in the 29th year of his age, Jacob Brown, Paymaster U. S. Army, and eldest son of the late Major Gen. Jacob Brown, U. S. A.

On the 3d inst. of pulmonary consumption, Mr. Wm. A. G. Weaver, aged 29 years.

On the 2d inst. Miss Hannah Diamond, in the 30th year of her age.

On the 2d inst. William Teany, son of Henry and Susannah Bossert, aged 7 years.

On the 4th instant, after a short and painful illness, Mr. Lewis Allen, President of the Portuguese Jewish Congregation of Philadelphia, in the 49th year of his age.

At Mount Pleasant, Mo. on Monday evening, 27th ult. at 7 o'clock, Mrs. Catharine Balsley, daughter of Wm. Warrance, of Philadelphia, in the 21st year of her age.

On the 6th inst. Miss Margaret Clolow, aged 21 years.

On Thursday, 4th inst. in this city, Clifford R. Paynter, aged 24 years.

On the 6th inst. of croup, Josephine Riley, aged 3 years and 4 months.

On the 6th inst. Mr. Wm. Blackney, in the 33d year of his age.

Of the prevailing fever, in New Orleans, on the 26th of October, in the 26th year of her age, Margaret B. Drouillard, wife of John B. Drouillard, and daughter of Thomas P. Roberts, of Philadelphia.

On the 5th inst. Robert Elliott, in the 46th year of his age.

On 5th-day, the 28th ult. Rachel Wilson, wife of Alexander Wilson, and daughter of Mordecai Lewis, deceased, formerly merchant of this city, aged 66 years.

At Woodbury, N. J. on Saturday afternoon, 6th inst. after a short illness, Anna, wife of Lieut. Charles C. Barton, of the U. S. Navy, in the 25th year of her age.

In Kingston, Mass. Capt. Hezekiah Ripley, an officer in the army of Washington; one who shared with him some of his severe actions, and endured with him the deprivations at Valley Forge.

On Sunday evening, 7th inst. Mrs. Catharine Esling, relict of the late Nicholas Esling, aged 79 years.

On the 6th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. Rachel Sweeney, in the 41st year of her age.

At Geneva, N. York, on the 29th ult. John Clark, father of the Rev. John A. Clark, of this city, aged 80 years.

In Concord, N. H. on the 31st ultimo, Captain Ebenezer Ridgeway, of the U. S. Navy, aged 50 years.

On the 7th inst. in Horsham, Montgomery county, Jonathan Conard, in the 69th year of his age, formerly a resident of this city.

In this city, on the 3d inst. at the residence of her grandfather, John Lapsley, Ellen A. daughter of the Rev. John Peebles, of Huntingdon, aged 18 months.

At Fairfield county, Ohio, on the 26th of August, 1841, Jonathan Benjamin, in the 103d year of his age. He was born in New York in Oct. 1738, enlisted in the army at 16, and served his time out as a true soldier.

On the 8th inst. Mr. John Canopy.

OBITUARY.

At his residence, in Hyde county, N. Carolina, on the 20th day of October, after a severe illness of two weeks, of bilious malignant fever, Dr. Jonathan Robeson, M. D. in his 25th year, son of Mr. Samuel L. Robeson, of Lower Merion, Montgomery county, Pa.

'Tis now something more than two years since the deceased removed to Carolina to practice his profession, in the full career of usefulness; universally beloved, respected and esteemed; his sudden death has cast a gloom over the whole extent of country, that had fully realised his worth. The subject of this brief sketch was well known from his childhood by him who would now record his many virtues—a more dutiful and affectionate son, a kinder brother, or respectable and honorable man, was not to be found. His bereaved parents, his mourning relatives bow down with humble submission, to the inscrutable decrees of a wise Providence, in the full belief, that his pure spirit is with God: through the mercy of his redeemer.

MUSEUM OF FOREIGN LITERATURE.—Contents of the November number:

1. The Spanish Gypsies, *Blackwood's Magazine.*
2. Meeting of the British Association—Balloons—Photographic Preparation—Recording Shocks of Earthquakes—Wheat Midge—Vital Statistics—Manures as Stimulants—Habits of the Eel—Plants destroyed by Animal Exhalation—Polytechnic School—Floating Breakwater. *Athenæum.*
3. D'Israeli's Amenities of Literature, *Spectator.*
4. Bramer, a tale of Mesmerism, *do.*
5. Mr. Colquhoun on Highland Sports, *do.*
6. The great Continental Swindling Company, *Britannia.*
7. Theodore Hook, *Bentley.*
8. The Lowell Offering, *Athenæum.*
9. Education in Italy, *Foreign Quarterly.*
10. Translation of the Holy Scriptures, *Britannia.*
11. Carlyle's Heroes and Hero Worship, *do.*
12. Wilman's History of Christianity, *Fraser's Magazine.*
13. Cheap Board and Education, *Chamber's Journal.*
14. Barnaby Rudge, Chap. 57 to 61, *Boz.*
15. Charles O'Malley, the Irish Dragoon, Chap. 109 to 113, *Dublin University Magazine.*
16. Miss Martineau's "Play Fellow," *Chamber's Journal.*
17. The Assault on Fort Erie, *United Service Journal.*
18. Mid-Watch in a Merchantman, *do.*
19. Geological Phenomena of the Falls of Niagara, *Christian Observer.*
20. The Senator of Bremen, *New Monthly Magazine.*
21. Remarkable Trial at Gibraltar, *Chambers Journal.*

Poetry.—The Fine Old English Gentleman (new version). La Nostalgie. The Contrasts, a ballad, L. E. L. Row up my Crow, The Love of Auld-e Days.

Miscellany.—The American Repeal Association, New Opera House at Paris, Phantasy from Mental Association, A Fit, The Brush Turkey, Distress The German Language, Melting Quartz, Anecdote of Hook, Suspended Memory, Bettina Von Arnim, Cholera in Camp, Facts on Malaria, Breach of Promise.

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nov 13 3t

E. LITTELL & Co.
207 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

WINTER MILLINERY.—Misses Johnson, No. 324 Chesnut street, have received a large assortment of French Millinery, which they will open on Wednesday, October 27th. oct 30 3t*

Health Office, Nov. 6, 1841.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington,

From the 30th of October to the 6th of November.

Diseases.	Adults.	Children.	Diseases.	Adults.	Children.
Asphyxia,	0	1	Brought over,	31	16
Apoplexy,	1	0	—Typhoid,	1	0
Burns,	1	0	—Hectic,	0	1
Cancer,	1	0	Hemorrhage from Intestines,	1	0
—Womb,	1	0			
—Stomach,	1	0	Inflammation of the Brain,	0	1
Croup,	0	1	—Bronchi,	0	1
Congestion of Brain,	1	0	—Lungs,	2	1
Consumption of the Lungs,	17	3	—Bowels,	0	2
Convulsions,	1	2	Intemperance,	2	0
Dropsy,	2	1	Marasmus,	0	1
—Head,	0	1	Mania a Potu,	1	0
—Breast,	1	0	Old Age,	4	0
Disease of Brain,	1	0	Palsy,	1	0
Dysentery,	2	0	Small Pox,	3	0
Debility,	0	1	Still Born,	0	7
Fever,	1	0	Spitting of Blood,	1	0
—Congestive,	2	0	Tumors,	1	0
—Bilious,	1	0	Unknown,	2	1
—Typhus,	2	0			
Carried over,	31	16	Total, 81—	50	31

Of the above there were 8 from the almshouse, 1 from the country, and 13 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL F. MARKS, Clerk.

State of the Thermometer.

		9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Oct.	31,	52	60	62
Nov.	1,	57	66	71
	2,	59	62	67
	3,	49	50	53
	4,	49	50	48
	5,	43	46	49
	6,	44	47	49

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS WHO BUY FOR CASH. *New Hat, Cap, and Fur Manufactory, No. 8 South 3d street, 6 doors below Market, West side.* The subscribers, importers of Furs and Practical manufacturers of Hats and Caps of every description, would invite the attention of merchants who pay cash, and wish to get the worth of their money, to their establishment where they will find their goods fully ten per cent. lower than at any other in the city, and for the obvious reason their terms being Cash, they are not under the necessity of charging those who pay an extra profit to make up the losses on those who do not.

RAYMOND & DE YOUNG,
nov 6 3m No. 8 South Third street.

E. MIDDLETON, SURGEON DENTIST, NORTH FOURTH street, above Callowhill.

If your teeth are decayed or coated with tartar, have them immediately plugged and cleaned.

Charges.—Complete Set of Teeth, $50 to $100 00
Single Tooth, 2 00
Plugging a Tooth, 50 cents to 1 00

Middleton's *Tooth Powder, or Paste*, for cleansing, preserving and whitening the Teeth, and sweetening the breath, 25 cents. Middleton's *Canker Powder*, for sore mouth, either of children or adults 25 cents. Middleton's *Toothach Drops*, 25 cents, which will effect a permanent cure, and the cavity, if large, should be filled with the *Prussian Cement*, which becomes perfectly hard in one hour after the tooth is plugged. I have had my own teeth experimented on for the last ten years with red hot cements and cold cements, and now confidently recommend the *Cold Prussian Cement*, which is used without pain to the patient. nov 6 3t*

ILLINOIS Land Agency for payment of Taxes, redeeming Lands sold for Taxes, examining records, &c. A. W. Brown at Joliet (on the Ills and Michigan Canal) will attend to the above business, and refers to

Hon. S. M. Roberts, Senator from Illinois.
E. P. Hurlbut, Esq. 73 Cedar street, N. Y.
Wm. B. Ogden, } Chicago, Ills.
Arnold & Ogden, }
Scammon & Judd, }
Rt. Rev. Bishop Chase, Robins Nest, Ills. oct 2-9m

HEALTH! HEALTH!! HEALTH!!! RESTORED & LIFE PRESERVED by DR. JAYNE'S Modern Preparations.

THESE medicines are recommended and extensively used by the most intelligent persons in the United States, by numerous *Professors* and *Presidents* of *Colleges*, *Physicians* of the *Army* and *Navy*, and of *Hospitals* and *Almshouses*, and by more than three hundred *Clergymen* of various denominations.

They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States; and as they are so admirably calculated to preserve HEALTH and cure DISEASE, no family should ever be without them. The proprietor of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and has had fifteen years experience in an extensive and diversified practice by which he has had ample opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.

These preparations are so generally known and so universally appreciated that it is only necessary to mention their names and of whom they may be obtained. They consist of

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a valuable remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, SPITTING OF BLOOD, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY and Inflammation of the Lungs or Throat, Difficulty of Breathing, and all diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS.

JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC, for the PRESERVATION, GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR, and which will positively bring NEW HAIR on BALD HEADS, and prevent its falling off or turning GREY.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. A pleasant, safe, and certain preparation for the removal of WORMS, DYSPEPSIA, SOUR STOMACH, FEVER AND AGUE, PILES, WANT OF APPETITE, and all diseases of debility, especially of the STOMACH AND BOWELS, and ORGANS OF DIGESTION.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, a certain cure for BOWEL AND SUMMER COMPLAINTS, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLIC, CRAMPS, SICK HEADACHE, SOUR STOMACH, CHOLERA MORBUS and all derangements of the STOMACH and BOWELS, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, &c.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, for FEMALE DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, COSTIVENESS, FEVERS, INFLAMMATIONS, OBSTRUCTIONS, DISEASES of the SKIN, &c. and in all cases where an apperient Alterative or Purgative Medicine is required.

The public are assured in the most positive and unequivocal terms, that in recommending the above preparations, no deception has been used, nor artifice employed to elevate them above their merits, but that it is now beyond dispute, that no preparations have ever acquired so universal and such deserved popularity.

Prepared only by Doct. D. Jayne, No. 20 South 3d street, Philadelphia. aug 14 3m

FRESH Turnip Seeds, Crop 1841.—For sale by the subscribers, Fresh Turnip Seeds, of the following highly superior kinds, WARRANTED GENUINE.

White Flat Dutch, Red or Blue Top, White Flat or Globe, Early Garden Stone, Swan's Egg, Yellow Aberdeen, Yellow Stone, Long Yellow French, Large Yellow Hybrid, Purple Top Ruta Baga, English Norfolk, Yellow Maltese, Large White Green Top, *splendid for winter use*, and Dale's Hybrid Turnip. The above are all of the finest and most delicate flavored kinds.

Radish Seeds, in season—White and Yellow Turnip, fine for fall, and Black and White Spanish, for fall and winter use. Fresh Early Cabbage and Cauliflower for spring plants; Sea Kale; Hardy Lettuce of sorts for winter and spring use; Cresses; Mustard; Corn Salad, &c. for fall and winter Salads.

New Spinach.—Riley's Burdock Spinage. Description.—It resembles in appearance, the Savoy, with the exception of the size, which is several times larger, and the quality is far superior. The leaf is perfectly smooth, and the whole plant is quite hardy, standing the severest winters without injury. The seed should be sown (from first to the end of September,) in drills on rich well manured ground, and the plants thinned out to eighteen inches apart. Each plant is full the size of half bushel if properly cultivated."

"It must be considered a great acquisition."
Hovey's Horticultural Magazine.

Pinkie, Gherkin and Mangoe Seeds in season for sowing; Choice Biennial and Perennial Flower Seeds, to bloom the ensuing spring and summer; the present is the best season for planting; boxes containing assortments, 20 finest sorts, $1.

Canary and other Birds, fresh Bird Seeds, Bird Cages, Cuttle Fish Bone for Canaries. Agricultural and Horticultural Books, &c.

With the largest and most complete assortment warranted Vegetable, Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, of the choicest kinds and purest quality to be found in Philadelphia.

A catalogue of the entire collection sent gratis on post paid application to D. LANDRETH'S Seed and Horticultural Warehouse, No. 27 south 6 street, east side, above Chesnut street, Philada. july 31-tf

NICKINS, HAIR CUTTER, Number 107 North Ninth Street. Particular attention paid to the cutting of Children's Hair.

DAVID EVANS' Patent Water and Provision Coolers, Filterers, Fire Proof Iron Chests, Doors, and Hoisting Machines, manufactured and sold at No. 76 south Second street, south-west corner of Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

D. Evans still continues to manufacture his Patent Water and Provision Coolers, or Refrigerators, Filterers, &c. of which there are upward of 300 in successful operation. The prices of Refrigerators varies from 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 25, 30 and 40 Dollars. My Refrigerators are made without the use of wood, which in all cases, when used, causes provisions to smell and taste, when ice is used in them for culinary purposes. All persons purchasing Filterers, should see them tried with foul water before buying, as there are some Filterers made at low prices that will purify water for a short time, and then become foul. My Filterers in all cases are warranted to purify the water for the term of two years, and if used properly, may last from eight to ten years.

He also continues to manufacture his Patent Hoisting Machines, both double and single, of which there are now upward of 600 in operation in the cities of Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, New Orleans, Mobile, &c. &c. and as an evidence of their superiority, he refers to those whom he has sold them for the fact that no accident has ever occurred in the use of them.

He likewise manufactures Fire Proof Iron Chests, (without using wood or plank of any kind,) for the safe keeping of books, papers, money, jewellery, silver plate, &c. lined with a composition calculated to resist the greatest degree of heat, with superior Locks, and finished in the best manner.

Always on hand, Fire Proof Doors, Truck Wagons, Vault Grates, Stoves, &c. all manufactured of the best materials and most approved construction.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine the above articles before purchasing elsewhere. ja 23-ly

BOWEL and Summer Complaints cured by Dr. Jayne's CARMINATIVE BALSOM.—Darlington, Beaver Co. Feb. 1839.—Dr. D. Jayne—Dear Sir—My little son, when about two months old, was seized with a bowel complaint, caused as I supposed by a change of diet—it continued for two weeks without intermission, and not withstanding the remedies prescribed by a respectable physician, we gave up the child a victim, as we supposed, to a fatal disease. But I providentially heard of "JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE" as an effectual cure for bowel complaint, and immediately despatched a messenger to a town seventeen miles off for a bottle. By the use of this medicine, in less than thirty six hours the disease was checked; and by its continued use for a few days the child was restored to perfect health. Shortly after this, there occurred a similar case in one of the families of my congregation. I prescribed "JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE" and the result was a speedy cure. From a knowledge of the efficacy of Dr. Jayne's medicines, I advise every family to keep it on hand, ready for any emergency. Respectfully yours, ARTHUR B. BRADFORD, *Pastor of Presbyterian Church, Darlington, Pa.* aug 14-3m

Prepared by Dr. JAYNE, 20 south THIRD st. Philadelphia.

BALDNESS and loss of Hair is caused by a want of healthy action in the vessels which throw off the perspiration from the head. When these vessels are weak or diseased the perspiration is thick and clammy, and adheres to the roots of the hair and clogs them up, and dries and forms scurf and dandruff. Less blood is then carried to the roots of the hair, and for want of which the hair has not sufficient nourishment, and consequently becomes dry and harsh, and begins insensibly to fall off, which, continuing to recur, eventually produces baldness. Restore the capillary vessels of the head to their former healthy circulation, and a fine silky new hair will make its appearance, which will increase in quantity and volume until the hair becomes thick and healthy.

Jayne's Hair Tonic is the only preparation that has ever been known to produce new hair on bald heads, which it has done in innumerable instances, and will seldom fail of properly and perseveringly used.

Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 south Third street, Philadelphia. aug 14 3m

SILVER PLATE, SPOON AND FORK MANUFACTORY, South West corner of Fifth and Cherry streets. The subscribers have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every article belonging to the silversmith business or manufactured to order in the neatest and best manner, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufactured prices.

Persons who wish to purchase, are requested to call at their manufactory, where they will find work not surpassed in the city, for neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware, of their own importing, kept constantly on hand and made expressly to their order.

nov 1 '39—tf S. & W. WILSON.

RESTORATION of the Hair.—Haddonfield, N. J. Feb. 12, 1839.—*Dr. D. Jayne—Sir*: I take great pleasure in informing you that the bottle of *Hair Tonic* which I obtained of you last October has proved most satisfactory and successful. My hair had for a long time been exceedingly thin. But for two or three years past it had so fallen out that my head had become almost entirely bald. I was under the necessity of concealing the baldness by combing the hair on the sides over it. But now, after using a bottle of the "Tonic," I have as luxuriant a growth of hair as I ever had. C. C. PARK, Late Pastor Baptist Church at Haddonfield, N. J.

Prepared only by Dr. JAYNE, 20 south THIRD street Philada. Price $1. aug 14 3m

IMPORTANT! ASTHMA CURED.—Putnam, Ohio, May 19, 1831.—Dear Sir—Dr. Helmick has used some 8 or 10 bottles of your *Expectorant*, and has found decided benefit. His health is better than for several years past, and his appearance indicates decided improvement in health. His confidence in your medicine has induced him to recommend it to his friends, and we are informed that many of them have been cured, and others greatly relieved. Peters & Graham.

Dr. D. Jayne. aug 14 3m

Prepared only at No. 20 south THIRD st. Philada.

WM. W. FOUCHE, Dentist, No. 79 North Sixth street, below Race street, where all operations appertaining to *Dental Surgery* will be performed on the most modern and approved principles, and on terms perfectly satisfactory.

Fouche's Vegetable Tooth Powder, and Gum Restorative, for the cure of scurvy and removal of all extraneous substance from the teeth, price 25 cents a box. my 1 ly

THE BEST METHOD FOR THE ABOLITION OF DISEASE IS TO CLEANSE AND PURIFY THE BODY.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, of the North American College of Health, are now acknowledged to be the best medicine in the world for the cure of

EVERY VARIETY OF DISEASE,

Because they completely cleanse the stomach and bowels from those bilious and corrupt humors which are the cause not only of head ache, giddiness, palpitation of the heart, pains in the bones, rheumatism and gout, but of every malady incident to man.

SAID INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Are a certain cure for intermittent, remittent, nervous, inflammatory and putrid Fevers, because they cleanse the body from those morbid humors, which, when confined to the circulation, are the cause of all kinds of

FEVERS.

So, also, when the same impurity is deposited on the membrane and muscle, causing pains, inflammations and swellings, called

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, &c.

The Indian Vegetable Pills may be relied on as always certain to give relief, and if persevered with according to directions, will most assuredly, and without fail, make a perfect cure of the above painful maladies. From three to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills, taken every night on going to bed, will in a short time so completely rid the body from every thing that is opposed to health, that Rheumatism, Gout, and pain of every description, will be literally

DRIVEN FROM THE BODY.

For the same reason, when, from sudden changes of atmosphere, or any other cause, the perspiration is checked, and the humors which should pass off by the skin are thrown inwardly, causing

HEADACHE, GIDDINESS,

Nausea and sickness, pain in the bones, watery and inflamed eyes, sore throat, hoarseness, coughs, consumptions, rheumatic pains in various parts of the body, and many other symptoms of

CATCHING COLD.

The Indian Vegetable Pills will invariably give immediate relief. From three to six of said pills, taken every night on going to bed, will, in a short time, not only remove all the above unpleasant symptoms, but the body will, in a short time, be restored to even sounder health than before. The same may be said of

ASTHMA,

Or Difficulty of Breathing. The Indian Vegetable Pills will loosen and carry off by the stomach and bowels those tough, phlegmy humors which stop up the air cells of the lungs, and are the cause, not only of the above distressing complaint, but when neglected, often terminates in that still more dreaded malady, called

CONSUMPTION.

It should be also remembered that the Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain cure for

PAIN IN THE SIDE,

Oppression, nausea and sickness, loss of appetite, costiveness, a yellow tinge of the skin and eyes, and every other symptom of a torpid or diseased state of the liver, because they purge from the body those impurities which, if deposited upon that important organ, are the cause of every variety of

LIVER COMPLAINT.

When a nation is convulsed by riots, outbreaks and rebellion, the only sure means of preventing the dreadful consequences of a

CIVIL WAR,

is to expel all traitors and evil disposed ones from the country.

In like manner, when pain or sickness of any kind indicate that the body is struggling with internal foes, the true remedy is to

EXPEL ALL MORBID HUMORS,

(Traitors to life,) AND HEALTH WILL BE THE CERTAIN RESULT.

AS A FURTHER PROOF

That the principle of curing disease by cleansing and purifying the body, is strictly in accordance with the Laws which govern the animal economy; and if properly carried out by the use of the above named

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

Will certainly result in the complete abolition of Disease, we offer the following testimonials, from persons of the highest respectability in New York, who have recently been cured of the most obstinate complaints, solely by the use of

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

OF THE NORTH AMERICAN COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

Jamaica, L. I. June 9, 1841.

Doctor William Wright—Dear Sir—It is with great satisfaction that I inform you of my having been entirely cured of Dyspepsia, of five years standing, by the use of your Indian Vegetable Pills.

Previous to meeting with your celebrated medicine, I had been under the care of several physicians, and had tried various medicines, but all to no effect. After using one 25 cent box of your Pills however, I experienced so much benefit, that I resolved to persevere in the use of them, according to directions, which I am happy to state has resulted in a perfect cure. In gratitude to you for the great benefit I have received, and also in the hope that others similarly afflicted may be induced to make a trial of your extraordinary medicine, I send you this statement with full liberty to publish the same if you think proper. Yours, &c. G. C. BLACK.

New York, June 16, 1841.

To Mr Richard Dennis, Agent for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, No. 288 Greenwich street, New York.

Dear Sir—At your recommendation, I some time since made trial of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, of the North American College of Health, and can conscientiously assert that for PURIFYING THE BLOOD AND RENOVATING THE SYSTEM, I have received more benefit from their use than from any other medicine it has heretofore been my good fortune to meet with.

I am, dear sir, with many thanks, your obliged friend,

CHARLES M. TATE,
No. 69 Hammersly street, New York.

Mr. Richard Dennis, Agent for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Dear Sir—I have been afflicted for several years with inward weakness and general debility, accompanied at times with pain in the side and other distressing complaints. After having tried various medicines without effect, I was persuaded by a friend to make trial of Dr. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, which I am happy to state have relieved me in a most wonderful manner. I have used the medicine as yet but a short time, and have no doubt, by a perseverance in the use of the medicine according to directions, that I shall in a short time be perfectly restored.

I most willingly recommend said Pills to all persons similarly affected, and in the full belief that the same beneficial results will follow their use.

I remain, yours sincerely,

HENRY A. FOOTE,
Warwarsing, Ulster Co. New York.

New York, Sept. 29, 1841.

This is to certify that I have used WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS with the greatest benefit, having entirely cured myself of the frequent attacks of Sick Headache, to which I had previously been subject.

[ink blot] THOMPSON,
[ink blot] Greenwich street, N. Y.

To Mr Richard Dennis, Agent for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

CAUTION.

As there are at this time many wicked persons busily engaged in selling a counterfeit medicine under the name of the Indian Vegetable Pills;—and as these desperate men are so utterly reckless of consequences, that many valuable lives may be lost in consequence of using their dreadful compounds, the public are cautioned against purchasing any Pills, unless on the sides of the boxes the following wording is found:

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,
(Indian Purgative,)
OF THE NORTH AMERICAN COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

And also to be especially guarded against purchasing said medicine except at the OFFICE AND GENERAL DEPOT, No. 169 RACE STREET, PHILADELPHIA—or of the following respectable merchants, who have been appointed Agents for the sale of said Indian Vegetable Pills.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Henry Freas, grocer, Germantown, Philadelphia county; W. S. Painter, Westchester, Chester
C. D. Manly, Chester, Delaware
Edmund Wright, Norristown, Montgomery
Isaiah J. Smith, Doylestown, Bucks
John Zimmerman, Lancaster, Lancaster
Hartman & M'Knight, Reading, Berks
P. A. & S. Small, York, York
W. J. Cooper, Gettysburg, Adams
Charles Ogilby, Carlisle, Cumberland
David Oak, Chambersburg, Franklin
Hugh M'Ilvaine, Harrisburg, Dauphin
Smith & Henry, Lebanon, Lebanon
Reckel & Hill, Orwigsburg, Schuylkill
Stem & Wenner, Allentown, Lehigh
Thomas Turner, Bloomsburg, Tioga
Payne & Ross, Northumberland, Northumberland county
Peter Baldy, Danville, Columbia
S. & G. Saylor, Easton, Northampton
Cornelius Hornbeck, Honesdale, Wayne
John Loforge, Milford, Pike
Charles Boys, Stroudsburg, Monroe
A. Pardee & Co. Hazleton, Luzerne
T. Black, Bloomfield, Perry
C. A. Thompson, Mexico, Juniata
S. Winchester & Son, Jersey Shore, Lycoming
Peter S. Philips, Deer Creek, Potter
James Orr, Hollidaysburg, Huntingdon
M. Tredwell, Somerset, Somerset
Thomas S. Miller, Bedford, Bedford
Cope & Robinson, Greensburg, Westmoreland
John Gaddis & Son, Uniontown, Fayette
Wm. Mercer, Florence, Washington
F. Borns & Son, Springfield township, Mercer
John Thompson, Pittsburg, Allegheny
John S. M'Coy, Racon Valley, Beaver

NEW JERSEY.

Gaudy & Lippincott, Mount Holly, Burlington county;
Stacy & Paxson, Princeton, Mercer
James Kitton, Egg Harbor, Atlantic
Mrs. A. B. Sailor, Woodbury, Gloucester
Charles W. Roberts, Salem, Salem
Riley & Reeves, Bridgeton, Cumberland
James Hildreth, Cape May, Cape May
Cowart & Perrine, Freehold, Monmouth
J. & B. F. Arnold, Perth Amboy, Middlesex
Robert Lotson, New Brunswick, Somerset
C. C. Vard, Trenton, Hunterdon
S. W. Fairchild, Belvidere, Warren
Taylor & Clark, Morristown, Morris
J. Rosner & Brothers, Newark, Essex
Earl & Quackenbush, Hackensack, Bergen
E. C. Moore & Co. Newton, Sussex

DELAWARE.

William P. Smith, Wilmington, New Castle county;
James A. Dunning, Dover, Kent
Layton & Sipple, Georgetown, Sussex

MARYLAND.

Isaac P. Cook, Bookseller, 34 Baltimore street, Baltimore.
F. Hamerickhouse, Hagerstown, Washington county;
A. Hunt, Fredericktown, Frederick
Jonathan Butler, Cumberland, Allegheny
Adamson & Higgins, Rockville, Montgomery
Peter Christ, Uniontown, Carroll
Robert Wright, Bladensburg, Prince George's
Hays & Galloway, Belle Air, Harford
Andrew Kidd, Port Deposit, Cecil
George Reed, Greensboro, Caroline
Wallen & Co. Easton, Talbot

NEW YORK.

Sydney E. Browne, Westchester, Westchester county;
Thomas F. Hall, Brooklyn, Kings
Carswell & Rathmore, Hempstead, Queens
Nathan Corwin, Riverhead, Suffolk
William Dever, Tappan, Rockland
W. W. Taylor, & Co. Carmel, Putnam
George Nagall, Poughkeepsie, Duchess
Elwood & Edgerton, Delhi, Delaware
James Beebe, Sullivan, Madison
John Randall, Esq. Hammondsport, Steuben
Robert Farnham, Washington, District of Columbia
Joseph M. Jeffries, Laurel Hill P. O. Lunenburg co. Va.
Simpson & Peter, Mount Crawford, Rockingham Co.
James Mehr, Wheeling, Ohio
John Enslow & Son, Richmond, Richmond
Samuel Griswold, Clinton, Jones Co. Georgia
Milton Amos, Bellville, Conecuh county, Alabama
George F. Sheton, La Grange, Fayette county, Tennessee
William L. Savage, Germantown, Mason county Kentucky
John McCullough & Co. Springfield, Jefferson Co. Ohio
Doctor G. B. Shriner, Westminster, Allen
L. M. Bobs, Johnstown, Licking
Thomas Chapman, Centreville, Wayne Co. Indiana
R. J. Woodward, St. Louis, St. Louis Co. Missouri
Edward Gaster, Parks Hill, Cherokee Nation, Arkansas
Lyband & Smith, Racine, Racine Co. Wisconsin

Offices, devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine wholesale and retail, No. 169 RACE STREET, PHILADELPHIA; No. 288 GREENWICH STREET NEW YORK; and No. 198 TREMONT STREET BOSTON.

Beware of Counterfeits. oct 30—3m

WORMS IN CHILDREN.—Of all diseases to which children are exposed, none are so fatal to them as WORMS. Unfortunately, children are seldom free from them, and as they imitate the symptoms of almost every other complaint, they often produce alarming effects without being suspected. They are not only a cause of disease themselves, but by their irritation aggravate all other diseases, wandering from one part of the body to another, winding themselves up into large balls and obstructing the bowels, and frequently the throat, causing Convulsions, and too often death. The best remedy will be found in DR. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, which will very soon destroy the worms and invigorate the powers of digestion so as to prevent a return of them. Prepared and sold at No. 20 South THIRD St. Philadelphia. 3m

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

My Coat.

Remain with me, oh my lov'd old coat,
In peace together let us both grow old,
For ten long years, my comfort to promote,
My care has been thy beauty to uphold.
Though fate attack thee with comparing hand,
Fearless, like me, be firm, resist with art,
He is the victor who can fate withstand,
My lov'd old friend, oh do not let us part.

Though long the time, yet I remember well,
When on my birth-day I first put thee on,
Of thee my friends sang with a merry swell,
And prais'd thy beauty 'till the rising sun.
Thy indigence, just object of my pride,
Binds them in love to me, and none depart,
They'll feast us yet, for as they'll still provide.
My lov'd old friend, oh do not let us part.

Ever did I, ambition by my side,
Down at the shrine of fortune prostrate fall?
Or, with fawning, to gratify my pride,
E'er on the great or mighty did I call?
The fool will for riband lose his soul,
Th' ambitious man will meanly sell his heart,
A simple flow'r adorns thy button-hole,
My lov'd old friend, oh do not let us part.

Of weal and woe, we've had an even share,
Have keenly felt life's pleasure and its pain,
Joy reigning now, and now corroding care,
An equal part of sunshine and of rain.
Ere long, with me, life's fev'rish dream must end,
The time will stop the beatings of this heart,
Oh, wait a while for me, my good old friend,
My lov'd old friend, oh do not let us part.

LARON.

ANECDOTE.—The New York Sun tells a good anecdote of a Nantucket fisherman. It is the boast of the hardy fishermen and coasters of the North that they can tell where abouts they are, without any instrument but the lead, and with no other observation than a scrutiny of the sand brought from the bottom upon it. A few years ago one Captain Bunker was on a cruise, and being confined to his cabin by sickness, he directed that the lead should be brought down to his berth for his inspection. The craft belonged to Nantucket and was in sand ballast. The mate of the vessel, somewhat of a wag and doubter of the Captain's infallibility, greased the lead and dipping it in the ballast, carried it down to the berth. Old Captain Bunker's eyes dilated with astonishment, as he asked, "Do you say you got this sand by sounding?"

"Yes sir."

"Then by —— Nantucket's sunk, and we are right over Tupper's Hill!"

The mate went on deck.

RUNNING A MUCK.—Bentley's Miscellany tells the following strange story of the Malays:—

"Only one way is thought, by the religious Malay, to lead straight to Heaven, and on this he resolves; he offers up his prayers, performs his ablutions, and prepares to "run a muck." The fanatic who thus determines, first vows to his God to destroy every living thing he may meet on his path; to spare neither sex nor relationship, to turn neither to the right nor to the left, but to sacrifice all indiscriminately, till he himself in turn be sacrificed. He first proceeds to oil his body all over, to elude capture as long as possible, for the more victims he makes the more certain is his road to heaven. He casts off every thing that may be caught at; shaves his head, lest he should be seized by the hair; takes a very large portion of opium or some other maddening poison, then arming himself with a knife or creese in either hand, he rushes forth to immolate all he may encounter."

Machine Poetry.

Our yaller hen has broke her leg,
Oh! never more she'll lay an egg.
The brindle cow has gone plumb dry,
And sister Sall has eat the pie.
This earth is full of sin and sorrow;
We're born to-day and die to-morrow.

THE SHARP-NOSED GENTLEMAN.—The Little Rock, Ark. Gazette states, that during the great struggle in the last presidential canvass, a young man, whose face nature had formed on the pick-axe style, was one public day surrounded by a number of hearers, attentively listening to his efforts in electioneering, amongst whom was a plain old farmer who was afflicted with stammering, who thus accosted the aforesaid gentleman:—

"T-tell me, my friend, did-didn't you come from a rich [illegible]?"

"Yes, the people are most all well provided for. Why do you ask the question?"

"Because the scriptures say that the rich grind the faces of the poor, and I see they have g-got yours down to a p-point."

The sharp-nosed gentleman left.

A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.—"I was one of those close gentlemen myself once; and I brought myself to a fine pass with my closeness. Thus—was, I married a young and pretty woman without a farthing; and I kept the marriage secret, but I was found out, nevertheless. Then my father disinherited me—that was one [illegible] to keep particularly secret; but it [illegible] blew all over the town. When my [illegible] found me to be out, and out and into [illegible] lodgings, where [illegible] to be very [illegible]. Next my wife, poor dear! died of a broken heart—having kept that all along a profound secret. Then I fell into extreme poverty, and all my friends left me; but that is no secret. Never to confide or harbor secrets—that is a secret worth knowing."

PETE GORDON'S LAST.—"Look hea, nigger," said Pete, yesterday, to his chum, Sam Jonsing—"I wants to ax you a question; or, in oder words, gib you a conundrum."

"Well," replied Sam, "what you gwine to ax?—les hab 'em."

"Yaw! yaw!" chuckled Pete, as he gave a knowing wink and said—"You see dat gemman dar, what's only got one eye?—Why him like a county in New York? Does you give it up nigger?"

"Yes," said Sam, "I does."

"Cause he only one-eye-dar!"—(Oneida.)

Sam slid incontinently, while Pete, looking after him, said—"By golly! dat nigger don't know nuffin."

Epigram.

To [illegible] the maid the poet tries,
And sonnets writes to Julia's eyes;
She likes a verse—but cruel whim,
She still remains *a verse* to him.

SIAMESE TWINS.—A hopeful youth in one of the Upper Districts of South Carolina, had the good luck to see the Siamese Twins when they were in that State. After gratifying his curiosity by looking at them, he turned to a neighbor and asked, very earnestly, if they were *Brothers*. His neighbor told him that he thought it quite probable they were. "Well," said he, with an air of profound curiosity, "if just such another pair was to be born in South Carolina, *would they be Siamese Twins too?*"

QUITE NEAR THE MARK.—Two gentlemen angling in the Thame at Newham lately, could not agree upon the appearance of one of their favorite baits, the horse fly, and they agreed to refer the question to a rustic whom they saw ploughing at a little distance, and accosted him thus—"Did you ever see a horse *fly*?" "Whoy," said Hodge, with some astonishment, "non, dr'at it, I never seed a horse fly, but I once seed a cow fall down a precipice!"

MEMORY.—How a single word—a single tone—a single look—will sometimes give the key to a mystery. There are moments when conception, awakened we know not how, flashes like lightning through all space, illuming at once a world that was before all darkness. One single tone will sometimes touch the electric chain of memory, and run, brightening, over a thousand links in the past, which connect that to thoughts of days long gone by.

PADDY'S RETORT.—At the late election at Shaftsbury, an Irishman made his appearance, and happening to say something in the crowd to the candidates, one of the Tory party exclaimed from the hustings—"Oh, Paddy! now go to the devil." "I'm much obliged to your honor," was Paddy's reply; "sure, you are the first gentleman that has invited me to your father's house since my arrival in England."

AFFECTING.—A gentleman passing by the jail of a country town heard one of the prisoners through the gates of his cell, singing in the softest and most melodious tones, that favorite song—"Home, sweet Home." His sympathies were very much excited in favor of the unfortunate tenant of the dungeon; and upon enquiring the cause of his incarceration, was informed that he was put in jail *for beating his wife*.

COOL.—Latour Maubourg lost his leg at the battle of Leipsic. After he had suffered amputation with the greatest courage he saw his servant crying, or pretending to cry, in the corner of the room. "None of your hypocritical tears, you idle dog," said his master; "you know you are very glad, for now you will have only one boot to clean instead of two."

DIALOGUE.—"Sambo, do you know dat colored lady?"

"To be sure, tink I do. Wind and wedder permitting, she and dis nigger will be one flesh before de next Christmas."

"When? Sambo, den you will hab a great addition to your copperosity."

GOOD ADVICE.—Young men, learn wisdom. Spend less money than you earn, and you will every day grow richer. Never go in debt, and lawyers and constables will have to become farmers.

NOT BAD.—What were the colors of the winds and the waves during the last storm? Ans.—The winds blew and the waves rose.

The Philosophy of Storms.*

(The following article is an able review of Mr. Espy's theory of Storms, taken from a late number of the Merchant's Magazine. Our readers will be interested with the subject, with the manner in which it is treated, and with the solid information it contains. Mr. Espy's theory is well based on facts—are his deductions sound?—*Eds. Post.*)

Franklin was, we believe, the first to discover that our great northeast storms "travel against the wind." A violent rain having set in at Philadelphia, from the northeast, he naturally enough supposed that the storm came from that direction, and was greatly surprised, on consulting the passengers from New York and Boston, to find that it commenced raining at New York several hours after the storm set in at Philadelphia, and that the time of its reaching Boston was still later. The same anomaly was also observed by Dr. Mitchell: but it remained for Mr. Redfield, of New York, to establish, by the most satisfactory proofs, the route pursued by these storms. In his papers on this subject he has fully demonstrated that they often originate in the Windward Islands of the West Indies, where they are mostly small and round, and progress in a curve toward the northwest, enlarging as they advance, and at latitude 30 inclining more to the north. Beyond this they curve to the northeast, and as far as he has been able to trace them, they pursue a direction more or less toward the east.

Mr. Redfield has also attempted to show that in all our great storms, the wind gyrates in the form of a whirlwind; and in this he has been followed on the other side of the Atlantic, by Colonel Reid, who has published a volume full of interesting details on the subject, in which he attempts to develop the law of storms by means of facts with a view to practical use in navigation. But neither of these gentlemen, so far as we know, have succeeded in tracing this supposed gyration to its cause, or pointed out the dependence between clouds, winds, hail, and the other phenomena of storms. Mr. Espy has taken a step beyond them, and confidently believes that he has discovered the key which is to unlock all the mysteries of meteorology, and disclose the hidden causes which produce clouds, water spouts, tornadoes, land spouts, variable winds, and barometric fluctuations.

That result of Dr. Dalton's experiments on the aqueous vapor in the atmosphere, by which its amount in any given space may be determined by means of a glass of water and a thermometer, may be said to constitute the basis of Mr. Espy's theory, and therefore requires a passing notice. If the reader will take a tumbler of water of the same temperature as the air, and drop into it a small piece of ice, he will find, as the water cools, that dew will settle on the outside of the tumbler. The temperature at which this dew begins to form is called the dew point.

The dew on the tumbler is condensed from the air by the cold communicated from the tumbler, and it may also be condensed by the same degree of cold produced in a different way. It is found that air is cooled by expansion produced by diminished pressure, and hence, when the receiver of an air pump is rapidly exhausted, and the air within expands sufficiently to cool it down to the dew point, moisture will make its appearance on the sides of the receiver, and an artificial cloud will appear. Mr. Espy supposes that it is precisely in the same way that clouds are formed in the laboratory of nature.

If a dozen feather beds were piled together one above another, the lower ones would be pressed closer than the upper, because they would not only have to sustain their own weight, but also the weight of all those above them. For the same reason the atmosphere which lies next to the surface of the earth, is subjected to much greater pressure than that which is piled up above, and this pressure must gradually decrease as you ascend. It follows then that if a current of air should pass upward from the surface of the earth, it would be subjected to a constantly decreasing pressure, and would consequently expand: as it expanded it would grow cold, and when it reached the temperature of the dew point, it would begin to condense its vapor into sensible moisture, and thus form a cloud. This process, Mr. Espy contends, takes place constantly in the operations of nature. Certain portions of the air becoming more heated or more highly charged with aqueous vapor than others, are thus made specifically lighter, and consequently rise, and when the dew point is high, these upmoving currents do not find their equilibrium until they are sufficiently expanded by the diminished pressure to which they are subjected to reduce their temperature to the point of forming dew, when a cloud will begin to appear.

The reduction of temperature which would thus be produced by the expansion of ascending air, Mr. Espy finds by experiment to be about one degree for every one hundred yards of ascent; and hence, if an upmoving current of air is ever produced in the operations of nature, it is easy to calculate how high it must rise before it begins to condense its vapor into visible cloud. For example: if, in a summer's day, the thermometer stands at 80°, and the dew point at 70°, then air must be cooled 10° before it will begin to condense its vapor into cloud. Consequently, if it cools one degree for every one hundred yards that it rises, then when it attains an elevation of ten hundred yards, it will be cooled down to the point of forming dew, when its vapor will begin to condense, and the base of a forming cloud become immediately visible. The bases of all forming clouds in the same neighborhood should therefore be nearly on the same level.

Again: it is known to every chemist that vapor cannot be converted into water, without releasing a large quantity of caloric, known in technical language as the *caloric of elasticity*, and thus producing a considerable amount of sensible heat. If ice is exposed to heat, caloric combines with it and forms water; if water is exposed to heat, caloric combines with it and forms steam or vapor; and when vapor is converted back to water, this caloric (heat) must necessarily be released; and, according to Mr. Espy, its agency in producing wind, rain, hail, barometric fluctuations, and all the sublime and astonishing phenomena which attend our most violent storms, has hitherto been altogether overlooked. He finds, by calculating according to well known chemical laws, that the *caloric of elasticity* released during the condensation of vapor while a cloud is forming, will expand the air in the cloud about eight thousand cubic feet for every cubic foot of water formed by the process of condensation.

If this is true, and it seems to be placed beyond a doubt, then the air within a cloud is both lighter and warmer than that by which it is surrounded. That it is warmer is proved by actual observation as well as by Mr. Espy's experiments. Saussure tells us that when he was enveloped in a cloud on the side of a mountain, his thermometer rose higher than in the sun; and both Durant and Gay-Lussac note the same fact while passing through clouds in a balloon. The uniform depression of the barometer under large clouds and during all our great storms, would seem also to confirm Espy's other position, and place beyond a doubt the fact that the air in the cloud is warmer, and therefore lighter than the surrounding atmosphere.

If, then, a cloud can be formed by a current of air moving upwards, and the cloud thus formed is lighter than the circumambient air, it necessarily follows that the equilibrium of the atmosphere must be more or less disturbed by every formation of this character. For if a lofty cloud by the evolution of its latent caloric, makes the air within it warmer and lighter, then will the air around it rush from all sides towards its base, and upwards into its centre; and as the wind in its upward course comes under less pressure, it will become gradually colder until it reaches the temperature of the dew point, when it will begin to condense its vapor, thus feeding the cloud with fresh materials for its expansion and perpetuity, and communicating to it, as it were, a self-sustaining power by which it moves on perhaps for days together, as we often behold in the operations of nature, enlarging as it advances, causing high winds wherever it passes, and fertilizing the earth with its refreshing showers.

"When a cloud begins to form an ascending column of air, it will be seen to swell out at the top, assuming successively the appearances of cumuli; or, if the upmoving current should be driven out of its perpendicular motion by an upper current of air, the clouds which might then form would be ragged and irregular, and called broken cumuli. These will always be higher than the base of cumuli, but much lower than cirrus. While the cloud continues to form and swell up above, its base will remain on the same level, for the air below the base has to rise to the same height before it becomes cold enough, by diminishing pressure, to begin to condense its vapor into water; this will cause the base to be flat, even after the cloud has acquired great perpendicular height, and assumed the form of a sugar loaf. Other clouds, also, for many miles around, formed by other ascending columns, will assume similar appearances, and will moreover have their bases all on the same or nearly the same horizontal level; and the height of these bases from the surface of the earth will be greatest about two o'clock, when the dew point and temperature of the air are the greatest distance apart."

"When upmoving currents are formed by superior heat, clouds will more frequently begin to form in the morning, increase in number as the heat increases, and cease altogether in the evening, when the surface of the earth becomes cold by radiation. The commencement of upmoving columns in the morning, will be attended with an increase of wind, and its force will increase with the increasing columns; both keeping pace with the increasing temperature. This increase of wind is produced partly by the rush of air on all sides at the surface of the earth towards the centre of the ascending columns, producing fitful breezes; and partly by the depression of air all round the ascending columns, bringing down with it the motion which it has above, which is known to be greater than that which the air has in contact with the asperities of the earth's surface. The rapid disturbance of equilibrium, which is produced by one ascending column, will tend to form *others* in its neighborhood; for, the air being retarded on the windward side, will form other ascending columns, and these will form other annuli, and so the process will be continued."

But, it may be asked, if the air in a cloud is lighter than that which surrounds it, and in consequence possesses a self-sustaining principle, why all forming clouds do not increase till they produce rain? We shall answer this question by another quotation from Mr. Espy's book. In his introduction, on page 16, he says: "Neither can clouds form of any very great size, when there are cross currents of air sufficiently strong to break in two an ascending current, for the ascensional power of the upmoving current will thus be weakened and destroyed. Immediately after a great rain, too, when the upper air has yet in it a large quantity of caloric, which it received from the condensation of the vapor, the upmoving columns which may then occur, on reaching this upper stratum, will not continue their motion in it far, from the want of buoyancy; therefore, they will not produce rain, nor clouds of any kind, but broken cumuli. Besides, as the air at some distance above the surface of the earth, and below the base of the cloud, is sometimes very dry, and as much of this air goes in below the base of the cloud and up with the ascending column, large portions of the air in the cloud may thus not be saturated with vapor, and, of course, rain in this case will not be produced. These are some of the means contrived by nature to prevent upmoving columns from increasing until rain would follow. Without some such contrivances, it is probable that every upmoving column which should begin to form cloud when the dew point is favorable, would produce rain, for as soon as cloud forms, the upmoving power is rapidly increased by the evolution of the caloric of elasticity."

The cloud which produces water-spouts, landspouts, and tornadoes, differs somewhat from other clouds, and can be formed only when the dew point is very high, the atmosphere devoid of cross currents, and the air in the neighborhood comparatively quiet, or rather, moving in the direction of the main current above. When these circumstances concur, and a cloud begins to form by an ascending column, there is nothing to prevent its rapid generation, and it shoots upwards to a vast height, while it occupies only a small space in a lateral direction. The effects which follow the generation of such a cloud, must necessarily be more or less violent, because the whole force of the cloud is spent on a very small space. Extending upwards to a great height, and being lighter than the surrounding atmosphere, it takes off from the air below much of its accustomed pressure, and the wind consequently presses in towards its base from all sides, and rushes up into the cloud itself with fearful velocity, carrying with it all light substances, uprooting trees, bursting off the roofs of houses, barns, and other buildings, and sometimes lifting into the air heavy timber, animals, and in one instance which we recollect, a cart load of potatoes.

As the cloud is small in circumference, and is moved forward with considerable velocity by the main current in the higher region of the atmosphere, its progress brings it suddenly over the place which is to be the scene of its devastation; the accustomed pressure of the atmosphere is removed almost instantaneously; the barometer falls sometimes as low as two inches in the course of a few minutes, and the effect is analogous to that of an explosion. H. Tooley, who communicated to the Secretary of the Albany Institute an account of the Natchez tornado, which took place on the 7th of May, 1840, has called particular attention to this last mentioned circumstance, and cited the following strong cases.

"1. The garret of a brick house occupied by Thomas Armat, Esq., as an office, was closely shut up, both ends bursted outward, and such was the force of the explosive power, that some of the bricks of the windward end were thrown upon a terrace nearly on a level with the end, and at a distance of not less than twenty feet in the face of the storm.

"2. A brick house on the north side of Main street, belonging to John Fletcher, had the leeward gable end thrown out, the windward end remaining uninjured.

"3. The windward gable end of a large house adjoining the Commercial Bank, bursted outward against the face of the storm; the leeward end was uninjured.

"4. The gable ends of a large three story brick house on Franklin street, owned by Rowan and Cartwright, were thrown outward with great force.

"5. The front ends (leeward to the storm) of two brick stores owned by Eli Montgomery, were thrown outward with great force, the windward ends being uninjured.

"6. Another large brick house, near the last just mentioned, owned by Watt, Burke & Co., had the leeward side nearly demolished.

"7. Another brick house adjoining the last mentioned, had the windward gable end thrown outward.

"8. The Theatre, a large brick building, had the entire roof blown off and thrown some ten feet forward, and the walls demolished.

"9. The leeward walls of two front rooms of the Tremont House on Wall street, were thrown outward with great force, without destroying or moving the furniture therein, and where the storm could have no access.

"10. The roof of the fire-proof brick office of the Probate Court, exploded to the windward, that side, it is presumed, being the weakest.

"11. The gable ends of a large brick store on Main and Pearl streets, where thrown outward with great force.

"12. The southern side, and the northern and western gable ends of the brick Insurance buildings on Pearl and Market streets, were thrown outward with such force as to nearly demolish the building.

"13. The roof of Dr. Merrill's house on State street was saved by the explosive power bursting open a large trap door in the roof, thereby making an outlet for the expanded air.

"14. The leeward wall of a new wooden house owned by Rhesa Parker, on Washington street, was thrown outward by the explosive power, the windward side end remaining unbroken excepting the glass of the windows."

Professor Johnson in his description of the New Brunswick tornado, which occurred on the 19th of June, 1835, has called attention to the same curious fact. He says: "In a few cases, in which the ridge of a building lay in a northerly and southerly position, the eastern slope of roof was observed to be removed, or at least stripped of its shingles, while the western slope remained entire. Many buildings were likewise observed with holes in their roofs, whether shingled or tiled, but otherwise not much damaged, unless by the demolition of windows. These appearances clearly demonstrated the strong *upward* tendency of the forces by which they were produced, while the half unroofed houses, already mentioned, prove that the resultant of all the forces in action at the moment was not in a perpendicular to the horizon, but inclined to the east. Such a force would apply to the western slope of the roof some counteracting tendency, or relieve it from some portion of the upward pressure. Had there been no other facts to show the powerful rushing of currents upward, the above would, it is conceived, have been sufficient to settle the question, but taken in connection with the circumstance that roofs so removed, were carried to a great height, and their fragments distributed over a large extent along the subsequent path of the storm, that beds and other furniture were taken out of the upper stories of unroofed houses, that persons were lifted from their feet or dashed *upward* against walls; and that in one instance, a lad of eight or nine years old, was carried upward and onward with the wind, a distance of several hundred yards; and particularly that he afterward descended in safety, being prevented from a violent fall by the upward forces, within the range of which he still continued. In connection with these and similar facts, it seems impossible to doubt that the greatest violence of action was in an upward and easterly direction."

If these surprising results, which have been long the subject of observation, are so easily accounted for on the principles laid down by Mr. Espy, so, also, are all the other phenomena of these wonderful storms. We often hear of sticks, grass, sand, &c., frozen in the hail which falls from one of these clouds, and the curious fact has given rise to much speculation. The solution is now, however, perfectly simple. The current of ascending air which dashes with such fearful velocity upward into the cloud, and carries with it these lighter substances from below, also carries up the water which has been condensed from the saturated air, and throwing all out together at the side of the cloud in the region of congelation, they are frozen together in the form of hail, and descend by their own gravity to the earth. Large sheets of water may also be thrown out and frozen in the same way, which breaking in their fall, will account for the great hail stones and "pieces of ice" spoken of by Howard, which fell at Salisbury, and for the "pieces of ice" of almost every form which fell during the passage of the Orkney spout in 1818.

Again: it is not uncommon for rain and hail to fall from one of these clouds in two distinct veins. Mrs. Tillinghast of Providence, during the passage of the tornado of 1838, saw two showers descending from the cloud, both of which sloped inward towards the spout which hung from the centre of the cloud below; and M. Pouillet has given an account of a hail storm which travelled from the Pyrenees to the Baltic, in 1788, leaving two veins of hail about fifteen miles apart, in which space there was a great rain. The eastern vein was about seven miles in width; the western about twelve, and on the outside of both was also a strip of rain. The storm progressed at the rate of about fifty miles per hour; the hail fell in no one place for more than eight minutes; the largest of them weighed eight ounces.

Mr. Espy in his remarks on these singular phenomena, says:—"If I had made this storm myself, it would be said that I had made it to illustrate my theory. For it is manifest that the outspreading of the air above, will, in many cases, carry with it the hailstones; and those which are least the farthest, and these smaller hailstones on the outside of the bands, will melt before they reach the earth, while the larger hailstones, falling more swiftly, and having more ice to melt, may reach the earth in the form of hail. Thus the two veins of hail, and the rain on the outside of them, are manifestly accounted for; it is not quite so plain why it should only rain in the middle. Nevertheless, if we consider that the vortex moved with a velocity of fifty miles an hour from the southwest to the northeast, we will readily perceive that, as it would require perhaps twenty or thirty minutes for the drops of rain to be carried up to their greatest elevation, and to fall down to the earth, during which time the upmoving column would move forward twenty or twenty-five miles, neither hail nor rain could appear in front of the vortex, and as it could not fall in the middle of the spout, being prevented by the force of the ascending air, whatever fell between the two bands of hail must have descended in the hinder part of the ascending column, where it would not be likely to descend, on account of its upper part leaning forward."

These lofty clouds, whether formed over land or water, when the dew point is very near to the temperature of the air, appear to let down from their bases a tongue of vapor in the form of an inverted cone which has been called a spout. Mr. Espy, in his explanation of this phenomenon, says:—"If, however, the air is very hot below, with a high dew point, and no cross currents of air above to a great height, then, when an upmoving current is once formed, it will go on and increase in violence as it acquires perpendicular elevation, especially after the cloud begins to form. At first the base of the cloud will be flat; but after the cloud becomes of great perpendicular diameter, and the barometer begins to fall considerably, as it will do from the specific levity of the air in the cloud, then the air will not have to rise so far at the moment when the cloud began to form, before it reaches high enough to form cloud from the cold of diminished pressure. The cloud will now be convex below, and its parts will be seen spreading outwards in all directions, especially on that side towards which the upper current is moving, assuming something of the shape of a mushroom. In the mean time, the action of the in-moving current below, and up-moving current in the middle, will become very violent, and if the barometer falls two inches under the centre of the cloud, the air, on coming in under the cloud, will cool by diminished pressure about ten degrees, and the base of the cloud will reach the earth, if the dew point was only eight degrees below the temperature of the air at the time the cloud began to form. The shape of the lower part of the cloud will now be that of an inverted cone with its apex on the ground, and when a little more prolonged and fully developed, it will be what is called a tornado if it is on land, and a water-spout if at sea."

Mr. Espy observes that there is a tendency in one of these clouds to form another, and the second has a tendency to form a third, and so on, till a number are in operation at the same time. The cause of this he very happily explains, but our limits will not allow us to follow him. Lieut. Ogden gives an account of seven of these spouts seen at one time, in the edge of the Gulf Stream, in May, 1820, which we copy.

He says:—"The atmosphere was filled with low, ashy-colored clouds, some of which were darker underneath than others, and from these the water-spouts were generally formed, each one from a separate cloud. In some instances, they were perfectly formed before we observed them, but, in others, we could see a small portion of the cloud, at first extend downward, in the shape of an inverted cone, and then continue to descend, not very rapidly, until it reached the water. In other instances, however, we observed that this conical appearance of a portion of the cloud did not always result in the perfect formation of a water-spout. Several times we saw the cone project, continue for a short time stationary, then rise again slowly, and disappear in the clouds. This would, in some cases, occur two or three times to the same cloud; but, eventually, a larger and darker cloud would descend, and result in forming the visible spout, as above mentioned."

It will be seen at a glance, that the principle on which Mr. Espy explains the phenomena of nature in the production and development of storms, requires the convergence of the winds towards a common centre or line at the base of the cloud. In this he differs materially from Mr. Redfield, who has been at great pains to show that all storms are whirlwinds, and the air moves round from right to left, or contrary to the hands of a watch. On this point there is still much controversy, but we have no room to enter on the merits of the discussion in this article, and shall content ourselves with exhibiting some of the facts on which Mr. Espy relies to establish this, one of the main pillars of his theory.

As the violent action which attends tornadoes is generally confined to very narrow limits, these storms seem to furnish the best means for testing the truth of these different theories. It is, we think, clear that if the wind moves around a common axis in the form of a whirl, that the trees which are thrown down on the borders of the storm should lie parallel to its path, while those which fall in the centre should be left in a transverse position, or at least be thrown outwards and forwards on one side, and outwards and backwards on the other. Now it would seem from a great variety of testimony that the trees in these violent storms are now prostrated in the above named direction.

President Bache, of Girard College, after having carefully taken the direction in which the trees fell in the New Brunswick tornado with a mariners' compass, says:—"I think it entirely made out, that there was a rush of air in all directions at the surface of the ground towards the moving meteor; this rush of air carrying objects with it. The effects all indicate a moving column of rarefied air, without any whirling motion at or near the surface of the earth."

Professor Loomis,* of the Western Reserve College, after drawing a map of the trees and buildings which fell in a hurricane that passed over Stowe in Ohio, comes to a similar conclusion. "It will," he says, "then appear from an inspection of the diagram, that in the midst of some disorder there was a degree of uniformity. Thus upon either border of the track the trees all incline towards some point in the centre of the track. There is not an example of a tree being turned outwards from the track, nor even one which lies in a direction parallel to it." He afterward adds,—"We have now established, by a fair deduction, that there was a powerful current of air from the opposite sides of the track towards some point in the centre of the track, and that here there was also a powerful current upward."

Professor Olmsted,† of Yale College, in his account of the New Haven tornado, which occurred on the 31st of July, 1839, says:—"The first great fact that strikes us, is, that all the trees and other objects that mark the direction of the wind which prostrated them, are, with a very few exceptions, turned inwards on both sides towards the centre of the track; while near the centre, the direction of the prostrate bodies is coincident with that of the storm."

Professor Forshay in his account of the Natchez tornado is equally in point. He declares that "the nearer the axis of the tornado, the nearer were their bearings parallel with that axis, and the more remote, the nearer perpendicular, while those that point to the direction from which the storm came, or cross a line perpendicular to the axis, *lie beneath* those that point in the forward direction of the same."

We may mention also, that the storm which occurred in France, of which we have given a chart in the former part of this article, could not possibly have been of the whirlwind character. Had the wind moved in a whirl, the hail which fell during its progress, must have been scattered over the whole area of the storm, and not been deposited in two veins for many miles as we have seen. If the whirlwind theory is correct, therefore, this storm at least must have been a wonderful exception to the general law.

But Mr. Espy does not rely alone on the direction of fallen trees in tornadoes to prove the centripetal course of the wind in storms. By means of observers in different sections, he has been enabled to surround some of our great northern storms, and has satisfied himself that the same law uniformly prevails. We can only make a few selections from the great number which we find recorded in the volume before us.

A destructive storm swept along our southern coast in the middle of August, 1837. The facts respecting it were collected by Col. Reid, but Mr. Espy finds that they maintain his own views, although recorded by an advocate of the whirlwind theory.

For instance at noon of the 18th of August, 1837, the ship, Duke of Manchester was only a few miles N. E. of the centre of the storm; for some time in the afternoon, the centre of the storm passed nearly over her, when the wind changed pretty suddenly S. W. At this time, and for some seven or eight hours both before and after, all those ships which were laboring in the most violent part of the storm, had the wind blowing toward a central space of no great magnitude. This settles the question of a violent centripetal motion of the wind in this storm, in conformity with the five previously examined, and also with the twelve investigated by the Joint Committee of the American Philosophical Society and Franklin Institute, and with not less than fourteen land-spouts which have already been examined, in all of which the trees were thrown with their tops inward—and when they are thrown across each other, those which are underneath, are uniformly found to be thrown inwards and backwards, just as they should be, if the wind blows inwards. Whereas, if the wind is centrifugal, many of the trees should have the tops thrown outwards on both sides of the path.

To the mariner it is of immense importance to discover the true law of storms. As his life and property will often depend upon the theory which he has adopted, and which governs him in the control of his vessel when the element on which he sails is in dread commotion. If the course which storms pursue may be known, and it be true that the wind drives in on all sides toward a common centre, the seaman has an unerring guide for his conduct, which, if generally known, must greatly tend to the preservation of property and life. We have been informed by an American, who was present at Mr. Espy's lectures in Liverpool, that a gentleman of high standing, in his admiration of the very beautiful theory which the lecturer had been expounding, took occasion to observe, that if the masters of vessels which sailed from Liverpool on the memorable 6th of Jan. 1839, had known what Mr. Espy had clearly taught them that night, not one of them would have been lost, for they would not have put to sea in the face of such formidable indications of a storm. This preservation will serve to show the importance of the subject to all who traverse the ocean.

It is known, that Mr. Espy himself has the greatest faith in the theory which he has put forth, and on several occasions has predicted the approach of a storm, and published his predictions in the papers before the storm appeared. If the doctrines which he teaches are true, this becomes a very simple matter. The barometer which falls in the centre of the storm, rises all around its borders and particularly before it, because as the cloud swells out at its sides, it presses together the surrounding atmosphere and thus increases its weight. The rise of the barometer then will indicate the presence of a storm in some region at no great distance, and if the wind at the same time sets in toward the point from which storms are known to come, it will scarcely be possible to mistake the result.

* The Philosophy of Storms, by James P. Espy, A. M. Member of the American Philosophical Society, and Corresponding Member of the National Institute, Washington. Boston. Charles C. Little and James Brown. 1841. 8vo. pp. 552.

* Professor Loomis is not an advocate of Mr. Espy's theory.

† Professor Olmsted is not a believer in Mr. Espy's theory.

From the Knickerbocker for November.

The Mariner's Song.

A WINTER NIGHT AT SEA.

'Tis a bitter cold night on the wintry sea,
And cheerless the winds are blowing,
But I know that at home there's a heart for me
With the warmest true love glowing,
Then here's to the lassie of sweet sixteen,
With her rosy lips and her bright blue een,
God bless her!
Oh! how I long, on this wintry night,
To throw my arms round that form so light,
And to my bosom press her!

'Twas a summer eve, when the day was done,
And the sun had sunk in the billow,
That I met my love by the brook alone,
Down by our trysting-willow;
The big tear stood in her lustrous eye,
And her white bosom heaved with a heavy sigh,
God bless her!
She laid her head on my breast and wept,
And the warm tear down my bosom crept,
As to my heart I press'd her.

"I know, I know," thus the dear one spake,
"That you will love me ever;
But oh! my bursting heart will break,
If now for aye we sever!"
I bade her dry her gushing tears,
And give to the winds her foolish fears,
God bless her!
"The fleeting year will soon pass by,
And then to my love I'll return," said I,
As to my heart I press'd her.

Then what though the wind is blowing cold,
As we fly o'er the freezing billow!
I know as we sweep past each land-mark old,
I am nearing my home and the willow:
And soon, oh! soon on my native shore
I shall meet my love—we shall part no more—
God bless her!
And then what words can paint the bliss,
Of the warm embrace and the rapturous kiss,
When again to my heart I press her!

Providence, (R. I.) Sept. 1841. O. G. F.

From the Ladies Companion, for November.

The One Fault.

BY MRS. EMMA C. EMBURY.

"Trifles make the sum of human things,
And half our misery from our foibles springs."

"Who could have believed it possible," said Charles Wharton, as he sat at the breakfast-table, impatiently awaiting the tardy appearance of his wife; "who could have believed it possible that a single fault should neutralize so many good qualities." He leaned his head on his hand, and a feeling of mortification and disgust arose in his mind, as his eye glanced over the rumpled napkins, ill-cleaned knives, and soiled table-cloth, whose varied stains told of the double duty which it was daily called upon to perform. The entrance of Mrs. Wharton at length disturbed his unpleasant meditations, but he was so thoroughly out of humor, that he scarcely noticed her pleasant face and good humored smile, while he scanned, with severe look, her morning dress. This, to say truth, was not exactly in the neatest possible style, for Mrs. Wharton did not adopt *strait-laced habits*, until the hour when she might expect visitors. Her usual breakfast attire was a loose wrapper, always the especial abomination of gentlemen, while her beautiful hair, uncombed, and twisted back from her forehead in stiff curl papers, certainly did not add to the elegance of her appearance.

"I wish to Heaven you would wear something decent in the morning, Mary," said her husband, as she took her seat. "I detest those slovenly loose gowns; nothing but habitual ill health is an excuse for wearing them."

"Oh, I have not time to *fix up* for breakfast, Charles."

"You found time when you were at Lebanon last summer, to dress yourself, and you never looked better than in those pretty morning-gowns you then wore."

"One is obliged to be well dressed at such places, where there is so much company, but I cannot afford to wear such handsome muslins at home, so as soon as we returned, I had them altered into dinner dresses."

"It is a pity a woman would not always consider her husband as *company*," said Charles, snappishly, as he took his cup of coffee.

"What is the matter with you, Charles," said Mrs. Wharton, when the uncomfortable meal was nearly at an end; "I never saw you so out of humor; you have done nothing but scold since I came down stairs."

She spoke with the utmost cheerfulness, and her placid countenance was in singular contrast with the husband's vexed look. It was scarcely possible for a man of Charles Wharton's really good temper to answer harshly, and he replied gravely:

"I have been vexed by petty things, Mary, and they always try the temper more severely than serious troubles. I had an appointment with a gentleman at nine o'clock, and it only wanted ten minutes of that time when you came down to breakfast, so that I have been compelled to disappoint him; then your delay has completely spoiled every thing—the coffee is cold, the eggs like stones, the toast good for nothing, and this wretched breakfast is set before me on a table-cloth which would disgrace a well-ordered kitchen."

Mrs. Wharton looked serious as she replied, "I am sorry, Charles, but indeed I was very sleepy this morning, and I only took a short nap after the bell rang for breakfast."

"And the consequence of your short nap, Mary, is that I must go without my breakfast, and perhaps lose the chance of making a thousand dollars."

"Why did you not tell me you were in haste?" asked Mrs. Wharton.

"Oh, because I am heartily tired of being obliged to make daily and hourly requests for those things which ought to be habitual to you. There is a want of attention *somewhere*, and it is quite time you discovered where the fault lies, Mary."

"I am sure I do not know what you mean; I do every thing I can, but my housekeeping never seems to please you, although almost all my time is spent in looking after the servants."

"If half that time was bestowed in teaching them some regular system, you would have less care, and I more comfort."

"What do you want me to do, Charles?"

"That is precisely the thing which I cannot tell you, but which you ought to know already, Mary; it is not a man's business to teach housekeeping."

"I wish we could afford to hire a housekeeper," sighed Mrs. Wharton, despondingly.

"That is a very vain wish, madam; you had better wish for the possession of a little more knowledge on the subject, and then we should not need one."

"Charles, you are never satisfied. I am sure I know a great deal more about housekeeping than most of the young wives of our acquaintance."

"I can only say, then, that I am sorry for the husbands of those that know less," muttered Charles, as he pushed back his chair, and taking his hat, walked sullenly out of the room.

Mrs. Wharton sat musing for a few moments after his departure, and her eyes filled with tears as she recalled his angry words. She felt that he had been unkind, for she thought he was angry at her tardiness, and she was conscious that she would willingly have relinquished the darling morning sleep, if she had known of *his engagement*. "Why did he not tell me of it?" said she, mentally; "how should I always know what he wishes me to do, unless he tells me? and yet he seems often dissatisfied at some neglect of which I am not conscious, until when too late to remedy it."

Poor Mrs. Wharton! with the best intentions, the kindliest feelings, and the most devoted love for her husband, she was yet ignorant of some of those minor duties, without which, happiness cannot be attained. Educated at a fashionable boarding-school, she knew little of the actual mechanism of life. She had gone through the regular routine of studies and accomplishments—had been brought out into society in due form, at the age of sixteen, and after two years spent in the excitements of the gay world, had given her hand to the most agreeable, rather than to the richest of her suitors, preferring love in a cottage, with Charles Wharton, to indifference in a palace, with her wealthier lover. She was simply a warm-hearted, affectionate, cheerful tempered girl, whose reflective powers, if she had them, had never been much cultivated, and whose pliant character was yet to be moulded by future circumstances. Her husband had grown up in the midst of an old fashioned domestic circle. He had seen his mother devoted to her household duties, governing herself and others by a regular system, which made every care seem light, because each fell in its allotted place, and to its allotted person. He had observed his sisters acquiring all the elegant refinements of a finished education, while they gradually learned, from example, rather than precept, the womanly habits which are only to be gained in a well-ordered household. He had been so accustomed to neatness and order, that he scarcely noticed their presence, but if he was accidentally thrown into circumstances where they were wanting, their absence soon taught him how essential they were to his daily comfort. In short, he was the son of a sensible and good mother, and her influence had made him worthy of an amiable and good a wife. Mary Lee's pretty face and frank simplicity of character, had attracted him, when she first entered society. Her unalterable good humor was an additional charm, and when he found her possessed of a fund of sound practical good sense, which needed only time to develope itself, he hesitated not to offer to her acceptance his heart and hand. During the first intoxication of youthful love, he could see no defects in her character, no spots in the sun which shed so much light upon his existence. Her cheerful smiles, her bright face, her bird-like voice, all acted upon him like enchantment, and with a degree of enthusiasm which usually ends in disappointment, he exalted her into an object of adoration. He was ten years her senior, and the light-hearted girl received his homage with an elation of spirit which tended to increase rather than subdue the levity of her disposition.

I wonder if it ever occurred to a discontented husband that much of the discomfort of his married life might be attributed to this over-estimation which is so general a characteristic of the days of courtship. To man, love is but the interlude between the acts of a busy life—the cares of business, or the severe studies of a profession are the *duties* of his existence, while the attentions which he bestows on the young and fair being whom he has chosen to share his future lot, are the actual pleasures of his life. He comes to her weary with the sordid anxieties or the oppressive intellectual labors in which he has been engaged, and he finds her ever the gentle minister to his happiness, while the atmosphere which surrounds her, is one of such purity and peace, that all his better nature is awakened by her presence. What marvel, then that he should make her the idol of his dreams, and enthrone her on high in his imagination, as the good genius of his life! Wilfully blind to every defect in her character, he views her through the medium of his own excited feelings, and thus, like one who should pretend to judge of the real landscape by beholding its reflection in a Claude Lorraine glass, he sees only the softened lineaments of the actual being. Then comes the hour of disenchantment. In the familiar intercourse of wedded life, he ceases to be the worshipper at an idol's shrine. The love still exists, perhaps even increases in its fervor, but the blind worship is at an end; she is now his fellow traveller through the rugged and dusty path of life, and she must bear with him, the heat and burden of the day. But it often happens that the past has not been without its evil influence upon her. She has been taken among her companions, and set on high as an object of adoration, the intellect of man has been humbled before her, and her very caprices have been laws to him. Is it to be wondered at, if she cannot at once resign her queenly station, and become the gentle and submissive and forbearing woman? Is it strange that the reproof or the cold rebuke of him who once taught her that she was all perfection, should sound strangely to her ear, and fall with bitterness upon her heart? The change which takes place in the mere manners of him who was once the devoted lover, is hard to understand. "I cannot describe," said a lady, who was by no means remarkable for sensitiveness of feeling, "I cannot describe how unhappy I felt the first time after my marriage, that my husband put on his hat and walked out of the house to his daily business, without bidding me farewell. I thought of it all the morning, and wondered whether he was displeased with me, nor until I had questioned him on the subject, did I discover (what was perhaps equally painful to me then,) that he was so occupied with his business, as to have forgotten it." Many a misunderstanding in married life has arisen out of circumstances as trifling as the one just recorded; for when a woman has been made to believe that she is the sole object of her lover's thoughts, it is difficult for her to realize that the act which transfers to him the future guardianship of her happiness, exonerates him from those minute attentions, which have hitherto contributed so much to her enjoyment. Do not mistake me, gentle reader; I do not mean to say as some have ventured to assert, that "Courtship is a woman's Paradise, and Marriage her Purgatory," for my own blessed experience would quickly give the lie to any such false theory; but I would merely suggest whether this exaltation of a mistress into something more than woman, before marriage, does not tend to produce a reaction of feeling, which is apt to degrade her into something less than the rest of her sex afterward; and whether he who saw no faults in his "ladye-love" will not be likely to see more than she ever possessed, in his *wife*?

Charles Wharton had certainly committed this common error. Loving his mother and sisters with the most devoted affection, he had learned to regard them as models of feminine virtue and grace, yet there was something of sombre and grave in their characters, which did not exactly agree with his *beau-ideal* of woman,

"Skilled alike to dazzle and to please."

He was therefore peculiarly susceptible to her charms of playful wit and gaiety in his beloved Mary, and finding her thus in possession of the only gift which was wanting in his home circle, he, by a very natural error, attributed to her all the other qualities which he found there in such perfection. He had created an imaginary being, who should unite the lighter graces with the nobler virtues, and, fascinated by the beauty, and the sunny temper of Miss Lee, he found no difficulty in embodying in her form his ideal mistress. For a time he was perfectly enchanted, but the familiar intercourse of married life at length discovered some defects in the character of the young and light-hearted wife, and Wharton, feeling as men are apt to do,

"As charm by charm unwinds
That robed their idol."

was almost tempted to believe that he had utterly deceived himself. But in this opinion he was as far wrong as when he had fancied her all perfection. Mary possessed all the material for forming an estimable woman but she was young, thoughtless, and untaught. She was one of a family who lived but for society, and whose deportment to each other was an exemplification of the old copy-book apothegm: "Familiarity breeds contempt." The self-respect which inculcates personal neatness as a duty—the respect toward each other, which should be as carefully cherished between brothers and sisters, as the affection which, in truth, will not long exist without it—were entirely unknown among them. In society, they were models of propriety, but, in the domestic circle, there was a want of method, and a neglect of neatness which could not fail to be injurious to every member of the family. I may be mistaken, but, it seems to me, that habitual slovenliness cannot fail to have its effect upon the mental as well as the bodily habits. To a well balanced mind, external order seems as essential as intellectual purity, and however great may be the genius, there is surely something wanting to a perfect equilibrium of the faculties, when the body—through the medium of which ideas must necessarily be conveyed to the mind—is habitually neglected, and consequently exposed to disgustful rather than agreeable images. But whatever may be the effect of a want of neatness on one's individual character, there is no doubt as to its influence on others. No man can have a proper respect for female purity and delicacy, when he has been accustomed, from childhood, to witness slovenly habits in his mother and sisters; for that chivalric feeling toward the gentler sex, which has preserved many a man from the early attacks of vice, never exists in the heart of him who has had the barriers of refinement broken down, ere he left his childhood's home.

Mrs. Wharton was not deficient in personal cleanliness; few women are found guilty of so revolting a fault; but she wanted personal neatness and order. She had learned to treat her husband as she was accustomed to do her brothers, and while she never appeared before company in an *undress*, scarcely ever honored him with any thing else. Her breakfast dress has already been described, and if the day happened to be rainy, or any thing else occurred to induce her to deny herself to visitors, she generally greeted her husband's eye in the same loose and flowing robes at dinner, as well as tea. Her total ignorance of every thing like method, was visible throughout all her domestic arrangements. Instead of *directing* her servants, she only *reproved* them, for she found it much easier to scold when a thing was *ill done*, than to attend to having it *well done*. Her domestics soon became familiar with her ignorance of the details of housekeeping, and availed themselves of it, to neglect their duty as much as possible, and, when she began to add to her other defects, that of *indolence*, her household fell into a state which cannot be better designated than by the expressive Irish word, "*Through-otherness*."

The scene which I have already described, was but the beginning of domestic discord. Disappointed and annoyed, Mr. Wharton would not deign to tell her the exact nature of her fault, and point out the mode of remedy, while the wife was daily pained by some ebullition of ill humor, which made her sensible of an error committed, without enabling her to understand how it might be avoided for the future. There was a want of confidence between them, which threatened the most painful results to their future comfort, for while Charles was daily becoming more discontented with her ignorance of system, she, conscious that she really took pains to please him, was gradually acquiring the belief that he no longer loved her. There was no want of will to do right, but she sadly needed some kind hand to guide her into the true path, and thus, while each possessed, in an unusual degree, the elements of happiness, the poison of distrust was embittering the existence of both. The husband became moody at home, and soon began to seek, in the excitements of society, oblivion of the discomforts of his own fireside, while the wife, feeling herself neglected and forlorn, gave herself up to despondency, and became more careless than ever of her personal appearance. The bright beauty of her countenance vanished, and in the hollow-cheeked, sad eyed, dowdyish woman, who sat, hour after hour, in a great arm-chair, devouring the last new novel, it was scarcely possible to recognise the bright-faced and cheerful-tempered bride of the once devoted Charles Wharton.

Such was the state of things at the end of the first two years of their married life. Mrs. Wharton, disheartened and dispirited, took little interest in her family concerns, while her husband, accustomed to seek his enjoyments elsewhere, found always something to censure at home. Fortunately his good principles kept him from the haunts of dissipation, or he might have added another to the list of those who have been driven, by an ill-ordered home, to a well-ordered tavern or billiard-room. His mother had long seen and mourned his evident disquiet, and, while she partially divined its cause, was in doubt as to the course which she ought to pursue. She was aware of the danger of interference in the domestic concerns, but she could not bear to see her son and his sweet-tempered wife so estranged from each other.

"You are unhappy, Charles," said the old lady, one day, when they were alone. "Will you not tell me the cause of your trouble? is it your business?"

"No, mother, my business was never in a more prosperous condition."

"Then something is wrong at home, my son; can you not confide in me?"

"Oh, there is nothing to tell; Mary is one of the best-hearted and good-tempered creatures in the world, but—"

"But what, Charles?"

"She has one fault, mother, and it is about the worst she could have."

"The worst, Charles! is she ill-tempered, or deficient in affection for you! does she run into extravagant excesses for dress or company?"

"Why, mother, you know she has none of these defects."

"Then, Charles, she has not the worst faults she might have."

"Well, well, perhaps I used too strong a term, but really I am heartsick—I have a house, but no home—I have servants, but no service from them—I have a wife, but no helpmeet; I cannot yet afford to keep a housekeeper, and until I can, I see no probability of finding comfort at home. Mary is as ignorant as a baby, of all that the mistress of a family ought to know, and I am tired of living at the mercy of a pack of careless domestics."

"Mary has been unfortunate in not learning such duties in her early home, Charles, but certainly there is no difficulty in acquiring a knowledge of them now; did you ever try to teach her?"

"Try to teach housekeeping, mother? no, indeed I should as soon think of teaching a woman how to put on her dress; who ever heard of a man teaching his wife how to keep house?"

"I will tell you, Charles, what you might have taught her; you have such habits of order, and are so systematic in your arrangement of time, that you could easily have imparted to her your notions on such subjects, without appearing to meddle with woman's affairs, and when she had once learned them, half her task would have been accomplished."

"A woman ought not to be married 'till she knows her duties. The parent who allows a daughter to marry, when conscious that she is utterly ignorant of these, is guilty of an actual imposition upon the luckless husband."

"You would scarcely expect a parent to blazon his child's defects, Charles; a man chooses a wife for himself—he marries with his eyes open."

"No, I'll be hanged if he does! he is blinded by a pretty face, at first, and then the lady and her friends take good care to noose him, before he gets his eyes open."

"You are angry, Charles, and I am afraid you have used bitter words, rather than arguments, with poor Mary."

"Mother, I am as unhappy as ever was mortal man; I love home—I love my wife, but when I seek both, I am disgusted by the sight of disordered house and a slovenly woman, and my feelings are instantly changed into anger and almost dislike. I shall break up housekeeping in the spring; I can't bear it any longer."

"I think I could remedy the evil of which you complain, if I was only sure that Mary would not resent my interference."

"Resent! why, mother, she never resents any thing; I never heard an angry word from her in my life, and I have given her many a one." Mrs. Wharton looked significantly at her son, as he made this acknowledgement, and smiled, as she promised to make the attempt.

It happened, not long after the conversation above narrated, that Charles Wharton was taken seriously ill, and his mother became an inmate of his family until his recovery. There is nothing which so effectually subdues wrathful feelings, and obliterates the recollection of past unkindness, as the touch of sickness. When death sits watching beside the bed of pain, the animosity of a lifelong enemy seems like a sin against the charities of life, and how much more vain and wicked seem the angry bickerings of those whom love has bound together! Charles saw nothing of the sloven in the attentive and devoted nurse, who untiringly ministered to his wants, and Mary felt more happiness, notwithstanding her apprehensions, than she had enjoyed for many months. But Mrs. Wharton, the mother, now obtained a clear insight into the difficulties which had marred their domestic comfort, and, no sooner was Charles restored to convalescence, than she set herself to the task of subduing them. Fortunately for her scheme, Mary possessed that perfect good temper which was not to be ruffled even by the interference of a mother-in-law, and Mrs. Wharton had sufficient tact to know just how far that interference could be carried with success. In the course of the frequent confidential conversations which occurred between the mother and wife, during the time when both were engrossed in the care of the invalid, Mary learned much of her husband's early tastes and habits, of which she had before been utterly ignorant. She heard, but not in the language of personal rebuke, of his peculiar notions of order and system, and her mind, which had unconsciously acquired habits of reflection and thought in her hours of solitude, began to understand the benefit of a regular and well-ordered plan of life. But still she was at a loss to know exactly how to arrange such a plan, and it was not until she had summoned sufficient moral courage, (smile not, reader, it required no small share of it,) to explain her dilemma, and ask the aid of her mother-in-law, that she was enabled to enter upon her new course of [illegible].

Following the advice of Mrs. Wharton, the first bad habit which be corrected, was that of indulging in morning slumbers. Early rising affording her the time to attire herself with neatness and propriety, while it also gave her the opportunity of visiting the important domain of the "Land of Cookery," and of inspecting the arrangement of the morning meal. It required a serious struggle with that hardest of all tyrants, Indolence, but Mrs. Wharton soon found that bad habits are like the bonds with which the Lilliputians fettered the slumbering Gulliver, twisted, it was impossible to break the fragile threads, but if taken singly, each could be severed by the movement of a finger. One by one she contended against her former faults. It required not only resolution, but the rarer virtue of perseverance, to carry all her good intentions into effect, for many a week and month passed, ere she could fully arrange the mechanism of her domestic concerns. In truth, it is no small task to regulate the microcosm of a household—to manage in such a manner as to bestow the greatest proportion of comfort upon each individual—to divide the duties of domestics, so as to secure the performance of business in its proper time, and the enjoyment of leisure when the task is over—to remember and provide for the wants of all—to study the peculiar tastes of each—to preserve order and neatness throughout the multifarious departments of domestic life—and to do all this without neglecting the claims of friendship and society—without relinquishing the cultivation of one's mind, and the study of one's own heart—without becoming a mere household drudge. It is no easy task, yet it may be done; the first steps in this, as in all other labors, are the most difficult; only employ the aid of system in the beginning, and all may be fully accomplished.

* * * * * * * *

It was a fine spring morning: a bright fire was burning in the polished grate, before which sat Mr. Wharton, deeply engaged in the study of the newspaper, while a neat servant was arranging the breakfast on a table-cloth as white as the eggs which she had just set upon it. A moment afterward Mrs. Wharton entered, looking prettier than ever, and as she took her seat at the table, she drew down the wristbands of her well-fitting morning-gown, while a plate of hot biscuits, which just then made their appearance, told her recent employment. Charles threw aside his paper, and turned to the table with a cheerful look of perfect contentment. There was nothing picturesque in the group, but it was a scene of comfort and happiness, and, to the believers in that "Dietetic" philosophy, which holds that the enjoyment or misery, nay, even the morality or immorality of the day may be traced to the effects resulting from a good or bad breakfast, such a scene could not but augur well for the parties. At the moment when Charles was discussing the merits of his third biscuit, and sipping, at intervals his fragrant coffee, a stranger was announced, who wished to see him on business. Slowly and reluctantly he left the room, and after the lapse of a few minutes, returned with a most whimsical expression of face.

"What do you suppose that man wanted Mary?" he asked, as he again addressed himself to his breakfast.

"I am sure I cannot imagine, Charles."

"He wanted to know at what price I was willing to sell this house."

"Sell this house, Charles? surely you do not think of such a thing," exclaimed Mrs. Wharton, in undisguised alarm.

"He says I told him last summer, that I intended breaking up housekeeping, and should offer it for sale this spring."

"What answer did you give him?" asked Mrs. Wharton, growing a little pale.

"I told him I had changed my mind," was the quiet reply.

"Do you really wish to alter our mode of life, dear Charles?"

"No, indeed I do not, my little wife; I would not give the comforts of such a home as I possess, for all the splendors which money can purchase at a hotel. I like to be beneath my own roof tree, and really believe that in any house but my own, I should exclaim with the poet Dante:

"Salt is the bread by others given, and hard
Th' ascent of others' stairs!"

"I am glad to hear you say so, for really I should regret any change. [illegible] would have much less trouble [illegible]."

"And much less enjoyment, too, dear Charles; 'life's cares' are certainly very like 'life's comforts,' in the domestic circle, whatever they may be elsewhere. I assure you that the gratification which a woman derives from the consciousness that she is essential to the happiness and even to the daily pleasures of those she loves, fully compensate her for all trouble."

"It is a pity all wives did not think so, Mary."

"It is a pity all females were not taught this truth before marriage, Charles; I have not forgotten my own past errors, nor the kindness of your good mother, to whose wise counsels I owe my present happiness."

"Nor should you forget, sweet one, the energy and patience and self-denial of my own dear wife, who accomplished what few women would have been willing to do, when she persevered in conquering the evil effects of early indulgence."

"Call it early *neglect*, Charles; that mother sadly mistakes the nature of indulgence, who, to save her daughter from trifling discomforts in youth, allows her to grow up in ignorance of those duties which, in after life, are so essential to her welfare."

A NEW VOLUME.

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GRAHAM'S LADY'S AND GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

With more Splendid Embellishments than any other Magazine in the Union.

EDITED BY

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This work devoted to both sexes will open a New Volume with the number for January, 1842, with an array of Contributors of talent and fame, which no periodical in the country can boast or pretend to rival.

The Volume will be opened with a new and beautiful type, the finest white paper, and with the first of a

NEW SERIES OF EMBELLISHMENTS UNSURPASSED

by any which have yet appeared in any Magazine.

The style of elegance, the beauty and finish of these illustrations, and the extensive improvements which will be made in its typographical appearance, and above all the tone of its literary department which will be given it by the brilliant array of its contributors, whose articles will enrich the pages of each number, will ensure it a character, above any Magazine in the Union.

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HEAD OF AMERICAN LITERATURE,

is unanimous to the announcement, that no work ever started in the country has been so elegantly embellished, or has so rapidly increased. For the new volume, the most extensive arrangements have been made, with the most distinguished artists in the country for a supply of elegant embellishments of all sorts.

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It affords us much satisfaction to be able to state, that we have made arrangements with Mr. SARTAIN, the accomplished mezzotint engraver, whose plates have contributed so much to the beauty of the magazine heretofore, by which we secure *his splendid mezzotints for the work* [illegible]. No other magazine of this kind can have them [illegible] *permission from us.*

In addition to these we have secured the burin of another talented mezzotint engraver, H. S. Sadd, Esq. of N. Y. that there may be no disappointment as to *number or regularity*. These will [illegible] thing published, so that we are able [illegible].

A [illegible] EVERY NUMBER.

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And shall soon have an edition unequalled in the history of magazine publishing.

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A Pattern for Others to Follow

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GREAT INCREASE OF READING MATTER.

The reputation of the Magazine thus far, would be a sufficient guarantee for the future, but that it may be seen that nothing has been left undone, to maintain every department of the work, and to elevate the literary, as well as the pictoral department, we beg leave to announce that we have not only engaged a host of talented and elegant American writers, but that the amount of reading matter will be greatly increased, so as to make it at least *one fourth*, and possibly *one-third more* than any of the other three dollar magazines, and about the same amount as the *five dollar* monthlies usually present.

THE LIST OF CONTRIBUTORS.

In addition to the old contributors, whose names and articles have given a high celebrity to the Magazine, a number of new ones, it will be perceived, are added, of worth and note, so that we may fairly say that we have

The Strength of American Talent Enlisted in the Work.

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Professor Ingraham, Author of La Fitte.	Charles W. Thompson.
Professor John Frost, Philadelphia.	J. H. Dana.
Professor N. C. Brooks, Baltimore.	A. A. Irvine.
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In addition to this brilliant array of names known to fame, the distinguished services of a host of anonymous writers of no ordinary abilities will give worth and character to the pages of the Magazine. The series of the well known nautical papers entitled "Cruising in the Last War," and "The Reefer of '76," have had a run unequalled by any series published in any Magazine for years. The author promises to open a new series of

TALES OF THE SEA,

And from his known abilities as a depictor of sea scenes and life, much may be relied upon from him in maintaining the popularity of the Magazine. Papers may be expected during the volume also, from the author of the well known articles entitled "The Log of Old Ironside," besides a variety of choice articles in prose and verse, from various writers of celebrity, as Contributors to the prominent Magazines of the country.

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The critical department shall still form a distinctive character of the work, and is under the control of a gentleman of critical acumen and repute long established, and held every where second to none for sagacity, and an honest, fearless independence.

The reviews of books may therefore be expected to be candid and entirely free from the inane puffing which marks the bookseller's hack; but shall be thoroughly impartial and severely just.

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